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The Safeguard.

A baby crept to his father's knee
And was lifted up and lulled to rest,
Till the blue eyes closed, so tired was he;
And his little head fell peacefully
At ease on the ready shoulder there,
While the baby hand, so soft and fair,
Lay like a shield on his father's breast.

Of old 'twas said when men drew near
To fierce temptation of deadly strife,
And lost their way in a maze of fear,
Or periled their souls for worldly gear,
By a way unknown an angel hand
Would lead them out of the dangerous land,
Into the light of a nobler life.

The story is true for the wored to day;
We see no white-robed angels mild;
But out of the dark and perilous way
Where men and women forgot to pray,
Into the peace of a purer land
They are led by a gentle, shielding hand
The hand of a little helpless child.
—*Sunday Afternoon.*

Je Suis Americain.*

["When it shall be heard as the proudest exclamation of man, "I am an American citizen."—*Daniel Webster.*]

He got to Paris late at night,
So tired he couldn't stand.
He'd three valises by his side,
A guide book in his hand.
He singled out a hackman from
The crowd. Said he, "My man,
Just drive me to the best hotel,
Je suis Americain."

The Jehu drove him to the Grand
By course circuitous,
And charged a price which was—well, by
No means gratuitous.
The stranger paid; then registered,
And to the clerk began:
"I want the best room in the house—
Je suis Americain."

They showed him up to twenty-blank,
Upon the parlor floor;
Two candles on the mantlepiece,
A gilt plate on the door;
But, ere he slept, he mused, and thus
His lucubrations ran:
"To-morrow I'll make Paris howl—
Je suis Americain."

And make t "howl" he did, indeed.
From Concorde to Bastille,
From Madeleine to Luxembourg,
He raced, and at Mabille
Wound up the day. But, when a fair
Smiled from behind her fan
Seductively, "No, no," said he;
"*Je suis Americain*"

Next day he to the summit of
The Arc of Triomphe hied.
"Vell, vat you zink of zis?" inquired
A Frenchman at his side.
"This? This is nothing," answered he;
"Deny it if you can;
You ought to see our Brooklyn bridge—
Je suis Americain."

Into a gilded restaurant
He chanced to drop, one day;
The waiters' jargon fairly drove
His appetite away.
'Confound your dishes, cookee!," said he,
"On the Parisian plan!
I want a plate of pork an' beans—
Je suis Americain."

Where'er he went, whate'er he did,
'Twas always just the same;
He couldn't, it appeared, forget
The country whence he came;
And when, once more at home, his eyes
Familiar scenes did scan,
He doffed his hat, and cried, "Thank God,
Je suis Americain."

*I am an American. —*George L. Catlin.*

A NIGHT WITH THE WOLVES.

"A number of years ago," said an old settler, whom I met on my Western travels, "I took my family to Wisconsin, and located myself in the woods, about ten miles from the nearest settlement, and at least five from the nearest neighbor. The country round was mostly forest; and wild beasts and Indians were so numerous, that my friends at the East, to whom I gave a description of my locality, expressed great fears for our safety, and said they should be less surprised to learn of our having all been cut off than to hear of our still being alive out there at the end of a couple of years.

"However, I did not feel much alarmed on my own account—and my wife was as brave as a hunter; but then we had three children—the oldest only ten—and sometimes, when I was away from home, the sudden growl of a bear, the howl of a wolf, or the scream of a panther would make me think of them, and feel quite uneasy.

"For a while, at first, the night-screaming and howling of these wild animals alarmed the children a good deal—and sometimes my wife and me—especially when we mistook the cry of the panther for an Indian yell; but we soon got used to the different sounds, and then did not mind them so much; and after I had got a few acres cleared around the dwelling, they generally kept more distant at night—just as if they comprehended that this place, now in possession of their enemies, was no longer to be an abode for them. Besides, I now and then shot one, which thinned them a little, and probably frightened the others, for they gradually became less bold and annoying.

"During the first year I had two rather narrow escapes—once from a bear, and once from a panther; but the most remarkable adventure of all was the one which happened during the second winter, and which I have always designated as a 'Night with the Wolves.'

"One bitter cold morning—the ground being deeply covered with snow, so crusted and f ozen that no feet could sink into it—I brought out the horse for my wife to ride to C——, the nearest settlement, where she had some purchases to make, which she wished to attend to herself. Besides being well muffled up in her own clothing, I wrapped a large buffalo robe around her; and admonishing her that the woods were full of danger after dark, I urged her to be sure and get back before sunset, which she promised to do.

"All day long, after her departure, from some cause for which I could not account, I felt very much depressed and uneasy, as if something evil were going to happen; and when I saw the sun about half an hour high, and no signs of my wife returning, I got out my pistols, rifle, ammunition and hunting-knife, saddled a young and rather skittish colt, and bidding the children keep within doors, and the house safely locked, I mounted and rode off to meet her, which I expected to do at every turn of the horse-path. But at every turn I was doomed to disappointment; and when I had put mile after mile behind me, without seeing any signs of her, I became more and more alarmed, and dashed on still faster.

"It was just about dark when I saw the lights of C—— gleaming in the distance; but before I reached the town I met my wife hastening homeward—she having been unexpectedly detained by meeting an old acquaintance, who had recently come on from the Eastward, and with whom she had remained to gather the news and take supper—the time passing away so quickly as to render her belated before she was aware of it.

"I was greatly rejoiced to find her safe and unharmed—but not a little puzzled to account for my presentiment of evil, which it appeared to me had taken place without cause—though in this respect I was greatly mistaken, as the sequel will show.

"We now set off at a brisk trot homeward—through a dense, dark, gloomy wood, which lined our way on either side—and had safely proceeded about five miles, when we were somewhat startled by a series of long, plaintive howls, at a considerable distance, and in different directions, and which our experience told us were wolves, seemingly calling and answering each other through the great forest.

"The wolves of this region were of the larger and fiercer species; and though ordinarily and singly they might not attack a human being, yet in numbers and pressed by hunger, as they generally were at this season of the year, I by no means felt certain that we should not be molested.

"Accordingly we quickened the pace of our horses and as we hurried on I grew every moment more uneasy and alarmed as I noticed that many of the sounds gradually approached us. We had just entered a deep hollow, where a few large trees stretched their huge branches over a dense thicket, when suddenly there arose several loud, harsh, baying and snarling sounds close at hand. The next moment there was a quick rustling and thrashing among the bushes; and then some six or eight large wolves—lean, gaunt and maddened with hunger—sprung into the path close beside us.

"Daylight came at last; and never was morn hailed with greater joy. Our foes now slunk away, one by one, and left us to ourselves; and a few minutes after their disappearance I got down and exercised myself violently; and having thus brought back a little warmth to my system, I assisted my wife to alight, and we at once started homeward.

"I scarcely need add that we arrived there in due time, to find our poor, night-long terrified children almost frantic with joy at our safe return."

Astrology and Astrologers.

The origin of astrology is involved in obscurity. It may probably be attributed to the Chaldeans. The Hindoos and Chinese have always attached the greatest importance to it, and the Arabs sedulously cultivated the art, as well as the astronomers who flourished in Egypt before and after the first century. The alchemists and astrologers of Greece claimed that Hermes (alias Mercury), the inventor of many notable things in art, science and mechanics, was the especial patron of their art. Hence the term "Hermetic writings" applied to practical science and philosophy. The word astrology means literally the doctrine or science of the stars, but is especially taken to signify the art of foretelling future events, and the good or evil fortune likely to befall any person during his lifetime from the aspect of the heavens and the relative position of the planets and other heavenly bodies at the time of his birth.

In ancient times astrologers had many perils, as the following instance will show: "Dost thou know where thou wilt pass Christmas?" asked Henry VII. (1488) of an astrologer. He could not tell. Whereupon the king's grace, "which did love a merry jest," made answer, "Then I am wiser than thou, for I know that thou will spend Christmas in prison." Gallcazzo, Duke of Milan, was even merrier at the expense of an astrologer who foretold him that he would die early. "And how long do you expect to live?" he inquired of the astrologer. "My lord, my star promises me a long life." "Sayest truth on your star, man; you are to be hanged this moment." And the duke took good care that his own prediction should be fulfilled. Heggiage, an Arab general, was more courteous in the expression of his displeasure. The general was sick when an astrologer, by way of comforting him, assured his excellency that the illness from which he was suffering would terminate fatally. "How can you have said it," replied the general, "it must be so, and I have so great a confidence in your skill that I should be glad to have the benefit of your advice in the next world. You will, therefore, be so kind as to go there first and await for orders." The astrologer was immediately decapitated.

Indeed, the wonder is that astrologers should so often have been fools. Few seem to have the presence of mind of Trasikus, who saved his life by his ready commendable readiness of wit. Tiberius, when living in exile in Rhodes, whither he had been banished by the Emperor Augustus, loved to while away the time by consulting diviners. The interview usually took place on a lofty eminence overlooking the sea, and if the diviner, by some foolish answer, convicted himself of ignorance or trickery, some slaves were in attendance to pitch him head foremost over the cliff into the sea below. It chanced on a certain day that Trasulus had been invited to one of these charming seances. "Tell me," said Tiberius, with a serious look, "how long do you expect to live?" Trasulus, who was not a fool, appeared to be absorbed in mysterious calculations; then, suddenly, with an expression of alarm that was not altogether feigned, he exclaimed that he was menaced at that very hour by a great danger. Satisfied with the answer, Tiberius embraced him, and from thenceforth Trasulus became of the number of his friends.

The following is a brief sketch of the outlines of astrology, its leading principles and mode of practice: The heavens above and below were divided by imaginary circles, drawn through its north and south points, into twelve equal parts, which were called the twelve houses of heaven. They were numbered, in order, from the division in the east immediately below the horizon which contained the part of the heavens about to rise in view. The lines of division were supposed to remain immovable, so that every part of the heavens passed through each house successively once in twenty-four hours. The first house was given to the point of the elliptic about to rise. The first house was called the ascendant; it was the strongest, and also known as the house of life; the second was the house of riches; the third, of brethren; the fourth, of parents and relatives; the fifth, of children; the sixth, of health; the seventh, of marriage; the eighth, of death; the ninth, of religion; the tenth, of dignities; the eleventh, of friends; the twelfth, of foes. To each division one of the heavenly bodies was assigned as its ruler, who was supposed to dwell in that house. The position of a planet in any house was its distance from the boundary circle, or *cusp*, of the house measured on the zodiac; and the part of the zodiac which chanced to be in each house was a point which especially demanded the attention of the astrologer in his consideration of the aspects of the various divisions. The relative position of the heavenly bodies in the different houses at any particular moment was called a theme, and from the nativity of any one was to form a plan of the heavens in the manner above indicated, at the moment of birth. The decline of astrology may be dated from the time of Copernicus, who revealed the cardinal fact that the earth is merely one planet, rolling with others around the sun.

A Railroad that Forms a Loup.

A gentleman who has taken the railroad ride of 750 miles from San Francisco to Yuma, Arizona, describes the celebrated "Loup," one of the most notable railroad engineering feats ever accomplished. He says: About four hundred miles from San Francisco, as you awake in the morning, you find the train winding through mountain passes, sweeping around mountain tops, and running along frightful precipices. By taking note as the train passed certain points, I frequently found myself running along a cliff several hundred feet high, the bottom of which the train had been skirting a few minutes before, and then again within ten minutes the snort of the locomotive would re-echo from the bottom of a deep gulch up the sides of the very cliffs from which we had just descended.

After passing through several tunnels in rapid succession, the ninth is reached. Here the locomotive almost comes to a standstill, as if preparing for the effort and then it dashes through up a steep grade and describing an almost perfect oval it crosses over the tunnel it had four minutes previously passed through, thus forming a loup. In making the loup the road rises seventy-eight feet in a distance of less than four thousand feet. After making the loup we emerge into the arid desert. This is a most desolate region, presenting no relief to the eye from the waste of sand. Nothing grows here. The only thing that is raised here is an occasional sand storm, blinding and penetrating. To get out of this sandy waste the train dashes through the San Fernando tunnel—piercing the mountain—a distance of nearly seven thousand feet, and then emerges into the Los Angeles valley, presenting a picture in grateful contrast with the scenes just passed through. Here the lemon and orange flourishes.

HOUSEKEEPING IN SUMMER.

The Good Wife's Perplexities—Diet for the Dog Days—Flies and Fresh Air.

It is popularly supposed that the early spring is the season which most tries the souls of housekeepers. Perhaps it was so in our grandmothers' days, when canned fruits and vegetables were unknown, and the prudent housewife was forced in summer, like the ant and the bee, to lay "up stores of sweetness for use in winter hours;" stores which, if not large, were likely to run low before the kitchen garden came again into bearing. But now, with the grocer at our backs ready "for a compensation" to supply us with every known fruit and vegetable all the year round, she who has money or credit may spread her table bountifully in all seasons, with small forethought of her own, and the dog days are those in which she is most prone to exclaim wearily: "I wish people did not have to eat!" Appetites are capricious; dinner eaten heartily one day will be scarcely touched the next, and though every one has a feeling of emptiness, few persons are actually hungry. Provisions cooked one day are kept to the next only by the free use of ice, and even then are apt to taste of the ice chest. Thus the economy practiced at King Arthur's court, where "what they could not eat that day the queen next morning fried," becomes an impossible virtue, and the anxious housewife stands perplexed between the Scylla of niggardliness and the Charybdis of waste. Nature, however, is always a law unto herself, and he who in warm weather eats much meat is apt to pay for it by a dulled brain and a general feeling of uncomfortable heaviness. In all warm countries the laboring classes eat but sparingly of animal food. The East Indian coolie subsists almost wholly on rice; the West Indian grows fat upon bananas and oranges, and the hardy Arab of the desert conquered a world on a diet of dates and barley. Milk and fruits, bread and vegetables, are cooling and healthy diet for the dog days, and may be freely indulged in. And since in hot weather the kitchen is a modified purgatory, and preparing deserts becomes a penance, we have cause to congratulate ourselves on the delicious deserts which nature brings to do for the gathering. Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and peaches—all these come to the table without the smell of fire having passed upon them, and eaten with cream are a "dish to set before a king." So also in the country, where fruit and milk abound, ice-cream, that most delicious of deserts, costs almost nothing. Given a pailful of ice and a five-minute freezer, the rich milk, the sugar, cream, beaten eggs, to be mixed with the crushed fruit, sweetened and let to freeze itself. Covered with an old blanket or piece of carpeting the process of congealing will go on slowly but surely, with small aid from you, even if your freezer be but a tin bucket—only in this case you must stir the cream with a knife two or three times while freezing to prevent the formation of crystals of ice in the freezer.

Breakfast, especially, should never, in hot weather, be a heavy meal. A cup of tea or glass of milk, a dish of oatmeal, a soft boiled egg, with fresh fruit and cold bread, which need not, however, be stale, are far better preparations for the labors of the day than flapjacks and fried bacon washed down with abundance of hot coffee. When the Greek athletes were in training for the Olympian games they were forbidden animal food altogether, and even their parch'd corn of bread and fruit. In later days Newton was the most abstemious of men, and the architect of the Crystal Palace, Sir Charles Fox, ascribed his ability to undergo the severe strain of his almost incessant labor for days on his drawing, to his temperate habits and daily plunge bath. Such instances might be multiplied indefinitely, but it is needless to set forth wisdom.

Every housekeeper knows what a nuisance flies are in summer. Two weapons are powerful against them, cleanliness and darkness. Therefore the dining-room should be kept dark between meals, and care should be taken to sweep every crum from table and floor. But it will not do simply to shut up the room, shutting up the flies in it. Close every window and door at once, and through that drive the flies out. This is not so hard as it may seem upon paper, and practice makes perfect here as in all else. We have known a housekeeper who was so expert that she had only to wave her broom and the flies dutifully swarmed out as they saw the standard raised in air. Fly-nets for the windows are comfortable appendages for living and sleeping-rooms. Bought ready-made they are somewhat costly, but made at home they cost only a trifle. Have the carpenter—or if some one in the family knows how to handle tools, let him—make a frame of inch-wide lath, fitting the window frame. On this stretch mosquito netting—dark green is best—and fasten with tacks to the laths. The same netting over a frame of reeds, of osiers, or wires from an old hoopskirt make serviceable cake and butter covers. Bend one hoop into a round of the size wanted, then on this fasten two semi-circular hoops, crossing each other at right angles in the center above the bottom hoop. This forms the frame, which, if of wire, should be wrapped with worsted; on this the netting is sewed, and a button on the top serves as a handle.

Air every sleeping-room thoroughly every morning, and, if possible, let in the sun to shine on the beds and bed-clothes. Often at night, when the heat is well-nigh unbearable, a wet cloth hung in the window over the blind will cool the room as if a shower had fallen, and every one knows how water poured on the pavement in front of the door will freshen the hot, dry air. This principle of the reduction of temperature by evaporation is capable of much practical application. In India and other tropical countries, where ice is almost unknown, the natives cool their drinking water by suspending earthen jars filled with it in a brisk current of air, which process is said to cool it thoroughly and rapidly. So, also, when ice is unattainable, butter may be kept firm and sweet by setting the bowl containing it in a shallow vessel of water and covering with a napkin, the ends of which are well immersed in the water in the bottom dish. A wet handkerchief or sponge worn in the hat when exposed to the sun, as in the harvest field, will prevent sunstroke under the most intense heat known to our climate, and will often relieve headache arising from heat and exhaustion combined.

Words of Wisdom.

Money is a good servant and a bad master.

It is easy to find reasons why others should be patient.

If rich, be not too joyful in having, too solicitous in keeping, too anxious in increasing, nor too sorrowful in losing.

No matter how purely and grandly we live to-day, there is do denying that we may live more purely, more grandly to-morrow.

Style is only the frame to hold our thoughts. It is like the sash of a window—a heavy sash will obscure the light.—*Emmons.*

Dandies may become useful in the same manner as those slaves of Sparta, who were made drunk in order to inspire children with a horror of intoxication.

Friendship does not display itself in words, but it acts unremittingly; those pretended friends who talk of nothing but their hearts are like those cowards who are continually vaporing about bravery and battles.

It is a curious fact, and one which has not been made as prominent as its importance deserved, that the parlor is the place in which most of our matches are made.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion's Mirror.

The new materials and fabrics for summer wear are so lovely and so varied that it is difficult to select where one has liberty of choice.

The newest grenadines have an alternating stripe, very narrow and in chintz colors, upon a fine, thin black mesh, with as narrow a one of velvet; the effect is extremely rich and novel. The "sewing-silk" grenadines appear with the addition of a tiny brocaded figure, which enriches without being conspicuous, and there are other beautiful grenadines in which a brocaded stripe alternates with one of velvet or satin. Buntings have established themselves in popular favor and are very greatly improved. The fine, soft, semi-transparent fabric which now claims to be a kind of bunting, and a secondary class rather more wiry of texture, have little in common with the coarse, canvas-like materials which first presented their claims to favor. The French buntings are fine and a little wiry. They are imported this season in very dark shades, accompanied by plaids in which the dark wine colors, navy blue, brown or invisible green of the plain material reappears. The more delicate white buntings are called "gaseline," and make lovely evening dresses when put in contrast with gold and black or blue and white narrow-striped satin. For young girls they need no such combination, and are prettiest trimmed with plaitings of the same and iron-satin ribbons.

French organdies, trimmed with lace and ribbons, and thin white dresses will be much worn this summer. The beauty of summer dressing is its freshness, its comfort and the lightness and delicacy of the principal materials used in its construction. In the obtaining of lovely summer fabrics there is no difficulty. Cottons are improved until they are equal in appearance to silk, and, made up after a pretty costume model, are as attractive looking as those that cost twice or three times as much. But then, what is the use? They are not silk; they cost more than double the price of an ordinary cotton dress, and when they get into the wash they are ruined, for if the color is not all washed out of them they are streaked and stiffened with starch, discolored, ironed out of shape, and made glossy by being pressed on the upper side, or left wrinkled and unfinished, so that resemblance to the bright, fresh, pretty toilet of a few weeks before is entirely lost. This is why black grenadine and summer silks have been so popular; both are safe and durable, and can be worn on most occasions.

Many of the new hats remind one of beautiful old pictures. The variety in shapes is very great, but the style *par excellence* is doubtless the "M'selle Prince." Some of the most elegant hats for Newport and Saratoga have been ordered from this design, and one of the most beautiful sat gracefully upon the head of a petite brunette well known in fashionable New York society. It is of fine Tuscan braid, with its broad brim lined with a peculiar diagonal shirring of satin the color of the straw. The brim was caught back with a rich steel and gilt clasp pressing from under a soft bed of pompons and ostrich tips, same shade, of the most delicate character. Just below this at the left side are a few loops of rich, soft ribbon, holding in place a single spray of exquisite flowers that partly encircle the crown and cling so closely to it that one might imagine they grew there. The roses are almost the exact shade of the hat, while the leaves only depart from it to the tint of a few streaks of a pinkish golden, sunset tinge. Then, again, this spray of flowers is unlike all others seen, as it presents a somewhat crushed appearance, yet it is lovely, so artistic in its decay. The summer straws, chips and tuscans, with wide, flexible or turn-up brims, are innumerable. The newest are the satiny braids, a sort of apotheosis of the Florida straws, but as greatly improved in shape as in the preparation of the fiber. The flowers were never more perfect than this season, and, though French milliners are apt to encourage the use of feathers, yet popular taste does not confirm their choice.

The rage this summer is for striped parasols. For seaside, country and mountain climbing the Pekin satine—a very fine satin finished, cotton material, showing satin stripes—is shown in the new Brighton colors, ecru and beige shades being the favorites. These are mounted on basket or whip handles, which are exceedingly nobby, and are sure to be very popular with summer dresses. This same material is shown in black as well. All the colors are made up in large sizes for men's use, and will be quite as fashionable as those for ladies.

The Japanese style, introduced early in the season, has a round, low top, and sixteen divisions, which is very inelegant for a parasol made of rich material. When the stripes are narrow and match the trimming of the dress, or the dress itself, the parasol looks very well; but when it is quite different, as it usually is, from the figure or design in the material of the dress, it looks odd and out of place.

There are very pretty sun umbrellas of polka dot satin that are light and most suitable for every style of dress, to be used upon all occasions, and these have the favorite "polka dot borders." The borders show alternate stripes of dots and plain lines, which are very effective, forming a charming finish. They are mounted on the fashionable bamboo sticks, pearl, ivory, and a variety of pretty handles.

Stockings are not made any more lovely and delicate than were those half a century ago, which could be passed through a ring and were so minutely open worked as to be equal in beauty to the richest silk lace. But such hose are owned now by the dozens instead of by the single pair, and women wear silk and thread of expensive qualities who formerly wore cotton.

The most shapely stocking that has ever made its appearance is the silk or thread, ribbed in solid colors and open-worked in small patterns. The ribs run up the instep to the ankle and above the ankle across or horizontally instead of upright.

Fancy mitts in black, white and colored silk are brought forward in so many different styles as to preclude an attempt at enumeration. A coarse mitt is, however, a very unsightly covering for the hand, and there is in a fine quality an elegance which is most desirable, while at the same time the better styles are more lasting. Fine lace gloves are much sought, and are regarded as a very pretty finish to the summer toilet.—*New York Herald.*

Lisle thread and silk gloves are introduced in great variety, in consequence of the demand for them during the warm summer months. Some pretty styles are in open-work almost up to the elbow, resembling the open-work stockings of the day. The new silk gloves, with long open-worked wrists, are the novelty in this class of goods and will be much sought after during the reign of the short sl eve now so fashionable. These silk gloves are shown in a variety of pretty colors, and those in black are very elegant for ladies in mourning. They are a choice article and can only be had from the leading glove houses as yet.

What One Lemon Will Do.

A piece of lemon upon a corn will relieve it in a day or so; it should be renewed night and morning. The free use of lemon-juice and sugar will always relieve a cough. A lemon eaten before breakfast every day for a week or two will entirely prevent the feeling of lassitude peculiar to the approach of spring. Perhaps its most valuable property is its absolute power of detecting any of the injurious and even dangerous ingredients entering into the composition of so very many of the cosmetics and face powders in the market. Every lady should subject her toilet powder to this test. Place a teaspoonful of the suspected powder in a glass and add the juice of lemon; if effervescence takes place it is an infallible proof that the powder is dangerous, and its use should be avoided, as it will ultimately injure the skin and destroy the beauty of the complexion.

A Painstaking Painter.

Americans are well acquainted with Meissonier's "1807," for which the late A. T. Stewart paid $60,000. Meissonier worked fifteen years on this painting, a fact which will be readily believed when his manner of painting is known. Whatever be its size, every figure he paints is the object of a special study. The arm of the colonel of the cuirassiers in "1807" was the subject of a series of studies, each one of which is an admirable bit of painting; the arm was not decided upon until after he had tried seventeen different positions, and had witnessed a score of charges of cavalry. No detail was put on canvas that had not been repeatedly examined, so that the picture represents over two hundred preliminary pictures. As there was a disagreement between two veterans about the color of the collar of the uniform worn by a certain regiment, he spent a week in various libraries in order to gather evidence about the subject, and undertook a journey to Bordeaux to consult a veteran surviving member of the regiment.

One cannot imagine how much pains his "1814," or the "Retreat from Moscow," as it is otherwise called, cost him. In a biting cold winter day the writer had gone to Poissy together with the celebrated art critic, Paul Burty. It was snowing, and there was a foot of snow on the ground. We found Meissonier on the turret of his chalet, seated in the war costume of Napoleon I, on a stuffed gray horse, and painting the figure of the emperor as it was rendered by a large mirror that stood at some distance from him. He had been there three hours, unmindful of the cold, and was perfectly happy, as he said, because he had found the sinister tones of the Russian landscape. Paul Burty ventured to remark that as he had already finished painting the landscape, he might withdraw and continue his work in the studio, without exposing himself to the disaster that overtook the "Great Army." How could I obtain in the studio," Meissonier quite excitedly replied, "the right tone and the true effect of Napoleon's gray coat in harmonious contrast with the somber grays of the sky and the snowy carpet on the ground, and the just value of the flesh tones of the emperor's countenance, darkened by the dull atmosphere of a wintry sky?" It was there, on the top of that turret, that he completed what is perhaps his masterpiece.

About a month later the writer found Meissonier in his studio scraping the same figure of Napoleon, to paint which he had endured so many hours of a freezing temperature. "What on earth are you doing now?" I asked, almost bewildered. "An old servant of the emperor has been here," Meissonier replied, "who was with him in Russia. He had tears in his eyes, and spent a good hour in silent contemplation before my picture. After I had coaxed him for a long while to tell me whether he found anything incorrect in the carriage, the good old man finally said: 'During the campaign of Russia his majesty wore the uniform of the chasseurs, not that of the grenadiers. Moreover, his majesty never consented to have his epaulettes untasseled from his tunic. That will explain to you why the arm-holes of his overcoat were so large.' I had painted Napoleon in the uniform of the grenadiers and with the epaulettes cut off his coat. How could I help doing what I am now doing?" Thus, love of truth overbalanced all other considerations, and Meissonier began studying anew the uniform of the chasseurs, the effect produced by the epaulettes under the overcoat and so on, until he had obtained the same perfection he had reached in the accessories of his previous portrait.

A Great Place for Oysters.

Howard Pyle writes about Crisfield, Md., in *Harper's Magazine* as follows:

A general whiteness illumes the streets of Crisfield; a crisp rattle of loose shells sounds under the tread of the pedestrian; a salt breeze blows from the beautiful waters of Tangier Sound, tainted, alas! by a slight odor of defunct oysters. Oysters, oysters everywhere, in barrels, in boxes, in cans, in buckets, in the shell and out. But little business is carried on here except oystering; a little ship and a little crabbing, perhaps, but nothing else. The railroad that runs through the length of the town, terminating at the steamboat wharf at the harbor, rests on a road-bed of oyster shells, as firm and solid as can be desired. Along this and in the side streets collect the houses, all of frame, varying in architecture from the cottage to the negro shanty. Along the water's edge are a number of large barn-like buildings—the oyster packing houses. Here the chief interest of Crisfield centers—the "shucking" or opening of oysters, and the subsequent "packing," or closing them in kettles to be distributed over the rest of the country. Considerable freight expense is saved by this mode of exporting them without their shells, and in cool weather they will carry for days in these kettles as fresh and good as they would in the shells. The oysters are generally shucked early in the morning, so as to be ready for the first northward-bound freight train.

At the first glance into a shucking-house it looks terrible dirty, with trickling oyster juice and piles of muddy shells, but in the shining pans in front of the shuckers are quarts of clean, fat, succulent oysters, looking tempting enough. It is surprising to see the quickness and dexterity with which a shucker opens an oyster. She uses a sharp little knife, and does not break the edge of the shells. She seizes an oyster, inserts the thin knife between the shells, then with a quick turn of the wrist the shell is opened, the oyster cut loose and dropped into the pan, all with one movement.

The season from September 1, 1877, to June 1, 1878, was extraordinarily poor, on account of the warmth of the winter, but an idea can be obtained of the quantities shipped from this point when the record informs us that 25,000 barrels of shell oysters and 300,000 gallons of shucked oysters were shipped during that season.

An Elephant Burned to Death.

When Mr. French discovered his managerie, near Detroit, Mich., on fire his first thought was how to save the elephant Sultan. On opening the barn door he was greeted by a dense volume of smoke. He groped his way to Sultan's stall. The huge animal was perfectly noiseless, not having been heard to utter the slightest groan; but when Mr. French reached his side, and, calling him by name, placed his hand on him, the poor beast was found to be rocking to and fro rapidly, while his hard hide was crawling and rolling in every direction. Sultan, while in his stall, always had one foot chained to the framework. Mr. French stooped to loosen it. At this the crazed beast brought his trunk around with terrible force, and Mr. French was thrown about twenty feet. It was several seconds before Mr. French could realize his position, and then he saw that, to save his own life, he must get out. He felt his way around the side of the barn until he saw daylight through the smoke, and with a rush soon gained the open air. With the exception of one or two shrieks by the hyena, and a few brief, moaning cries by the lions, not a sound was uttered by the animals during the conflagration. The theory of Paul Schroff, the keeper of the animals, is that they were suffocated.

A MARRIAGE BY PROXY.

The Curious Marriage by which a Woman in New York Married a Man in Holland Seeking to Annul the Marriage.

The rather singular fact of a marriage solemnized by proxy has been brought to the notice of Dr. John T. Nagle, Registrar of Vital Statistics, of New York city. The parties to this marriage are John William Adrianus de Vietter, a resident of Rotterdam, Holland, and Mrs. Louise Stahl, of New York, and the proxy, through whose intermediary services the marriage was solemnized, is M. Margat Pauer, a resident of New York. The certificate of the marriage was found on record. It was dated May 6, 1877, and was duly witnessed. The certificate shows that the bridegroom was at the time of the marriage a widower, sixty-one years of age, and a resident of Rotterdam, while the bride, who was a widow, was forty-two, and resided in New York. Mr. Goddzier, a lawyer, stated to Dr. Nagle that the transcript from the record was required in certain proceedings which had been instituted to have the marriage annulled, and the first step in the proceedings referred to was to have the record of the marriage by proxy expunged from the records of the Health Department, and an application to that effect would, he said, be at once made to the Board of Health. To sustain the application, a number of affidavits have been made, from which it appears that De Vletter and Mrs. Stahl met in Rotterdam, Holland, several years ago and became betrothed. Before any marriage was solemnized between them, Mrs. Stahl came to this country and settled in New York. Pauer, the proxy, is a mutual friend of the parties and on leaving Holland to visit New York, De Vletter, being anxious to marry the widow Stahl, made Pauer his proxy, and gave him a power of attorney, properly drawn up and attested, to represent him at the solemnization of the marriage. The widow had no objections to the ceremony being performed in the manner indicated, and they went before the Rev. F. J. Schneider, who performed the marriage ceremony between Mrs. Stahl and Pauer, as proxy for his friend De Vletter, and had the same recorded. Mrs. Stahl, or De Vletter, visited Rotterdam shortly after the ceremony, but only remained there a short time. She urged De Vletter to return to this country, but as he was disinclined to do so she left him in Rotterdam and returned to her home in New York. Since that time, over a year and a half ago, she has not seen her husband. It is also stated that the reason Mrs. Stahl, otherwise Mrs. De Vletter, is more than ordinarily anxious to have such an anomalous marriage dissolved is that she has formed an attachment for a young German living in New York, and that the only impediment to their speedy marriage is the union by proxy, which it is now sought to annul. It is believed by the authorities of the Health Department that the marriage is not legal under the laws of the State, and that there will be no difficulty in having the same set aside, leaving Mrs. Stahl free to contract a new marriage.

The Rev. Mr. Schneider, who solemnized the marriage by proxy, said that he had a power of attorney, subscribed to on May 20, 1877, by De Vletter before A. C. Van Wyngnorden, a notary public at Rotterdam, Holland, and attested by the signature and seal of the United States Consul at that place, which empowers M. Margat Pauer "especially to conclude in the name of the undersigned, (De Vletter) and in his behalf, his proposed marriage to Dame Louise Reuter, widow of the late Herman Stahl, residing in New York. Also to make and perform the required formation of marriage before the required officers of the State, and before all other officers of the government, State and Church." Mr. Schneider holds that the marriage was perfectly legal, both by the canonical law and under the laws of the State, and that it is valid and binding upon both parties. He further said that the marriage ceremony was performed at No. 305 East Tenth street, in the presence of quite a number of the friends of Mrs. Stahl.

A Butterfly Collector.

Mr. Metzger, a resident of Albany, N. Y., has one of the largest and finest collections of butterflies in the world. It took Mr. Metzger twenty-five years to gather them. From Russia, France, Great Britain and Spain; from Florida and Texas; from Maine and Canada; from the woods of the North and the groves of the South, these marvels of nature have been brought and now preserved in a manner maintaining their living features, they present a picture of beauty simply indescribable. There are over ten thousand of these richly colored flies, and they are a study indeed. The writer suggested they represented a fortune. "Yes," said Mr. Metzger, with a shrug of his shoulders, "but I never sell a fly. That I would not do. Sometimes I want a particular fly from abroad, and it costs me often ten or twenty dollars, but being a poor man I endeavor to effect an exchange with my duplicates. Others more fortunate than I can buy them outright. I confine my collection to the latitude of the Northern Hemisphere. There is a fly named after me, and over in that corner is one that is simply priceless. There are but two known to exist. You see that delicately constructed insect. That is of a remarkable family. It hatches as a butterfly in September; lives through the frost of winter cold, however intense, cannot kill that gossamer bit of God's handiwork, but when the spring comes and the soft nights of May makes all nature lovely, this little thing gives up its eggs and dies. Its mission is over. There is the common moth. How graceful and dainty it is! There is the outcome of the tomato worm, which has desolated acres of tomatoes in certain years. There is an insect of which the male only is winged. And yonder a fly of metalic hue, which is considered by us very valuable."

"Have you caught many of these butterflies yourself?"

"The greater part of them. When a boy in the old country, it was my hobby, and for eighteen years in America I have been busy. Even in this neighborhood I am out nearly every summer night, hunting for my treasures. I will spend all day in the woods, or all night, for that matter, in search of what I want. In this way I got many flies that I had not, and many that are wanted abroad. I am an enthusiast, of course, and take great care of what I have."

"To you, then, it is a delightful occupation to search for and find a new butterfly."

"It is a delightful occupation. Every thing in nature is beautiful, not merely butterflies. Take the birds or fish, or different insect life. It is a study of man for which a lifetime is too short Nature is as rich and bountiful in beauty as in utility, and it is pleasant to find this out by personal experience."

Why He Didn't Go to the Circus.

"I say, John, did ye see the circus?" yelled a little boy to another last evening.

"No-o-o, I didn't see the circus!" sneeringly said John, who had been kept in the house for disobedience.

"Humph! Ought to have been there; biggest show you ever seed; elefant, and carmels, and boa contwisters, and—and everything. If I couldn't go to a circus I'd run away."

"Who wants to go to yer old circus?" yelled John. "I had a circus all to myself. Tied the milk-pitcher to the cat's tail, and the cat knocked down the flower-pots, and smashed the pitcher, and broke a pane of glass. Git away wid your old circuses; been to more'n four hundred, an' didn't have so much fun; an' didn't get licked nuther," and the boy who had been to the circus felt as if he'd got hold of the castor-oil bottle by mistake.—*Oil City Derrick.*

"Ella Zoyara."

The death of Omar Kingsley at Bom bay, India, closes the career of one who gained a wide-spread reputation as Ella Zoyara. For years he appeared as an equestrienne under this title in almost every country on the globe, and few of those who have witnessed the graceful performance of the beautiful Zoyara dreamed that the performer was a man. Letters and lovers were abundant, and among the latter figured no less important a personage than Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, who fell in love with the dashing young rider. Soldiers and civilians figured also on the list of Zoyara's lovers, and a dispute about her among the former finally caused her or him to be placed in durance vile at Manila.

Kingsley was born in St. Louis, where his mother and sister still reside, about 1840. At the early age of six a travelling circus fired his fancy for sawdust and spangles, and he soon ran away from the parental roof. He apprenticed himself to Spence Stokes, a circus proprietor of Philadelphia. Stokes trained him to do an equestrian act, and he soon appeared under the name of Ella Zoyara. His beautiful boyish face, a profusion of rich black curly hair, and his slender form assisted the impersonation. He was advertised and rode under this name for several years, attracting no particular attention, but keeping the secret of his sex carefully concealed. He accompanied Spence to Europe, where he rode as a female in all the principal cities. In Moscow a Russian count is said to have fallen madly in love with him, and offered Stokes a large sum for an introduction to the fair Zoyara. It was in the sunny clime of Italy, however, that the greatest conquest took place. Victor Emmanuel saw him at the circus, and afterward sent for him. He attended, though accompanied by his woman servant, without whom he rarely appeared in public. Emmanuel frequently attended the performance, and Zoyara called upon him. The King of Italy presented him with a magnificent black stallion, of which Stokes immediately took possession, and afterward sold when in financial difficulties in Madrid.

When Zoyara returned to New York he was advertised as the greatest female rider that Europe had ever seen, and crowds were nightly attracted by his performances. He rode a graceful act, was more daring and brilliant than any equestrienne that had or has appeared before an American audience, while long experience enabled him to impersonate female character in

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 19, 1879.

The republicans of the House on Wednesday of last week, were badly split up on the Army bill. The stalwarts are dissatisfied with it because it condemns the use of troops at the polls. Messrs. Garfield, Conger, Hawley and about half the republicans voted with the Democrats on test questions. The feeling between the two wings of the Republicans was very bitter. Mr. Garfield was understood to foreshow Hayes' course on signing the bill, and this increased the discontent of the ultras.

In 1876 Petroff was a member of the legislature and was found guilty of corrupt practices relating to Herdic's boom bill. The democratic House expelled him.

In 1879 Petroff was again found guilty of corrupt practices relating to the Pittsburg riot bill, and the republican House refused to expel him.

This is a sample as to which party punishes the corrupt when found guilty.

There is a rumor that Don Cameron intends resigning his seat in the U. S. Senate, because he feels he is out of place. That he is out of place in the senate is a fact. That Cameron knows he is out of place is undoubtedly true. That he intends to resign is as little likely as it would be for Gen. Grant to refuse a present. Much as Cameron is out of place in the senate he will stick to his seat like tar to a nigger's heal. It is not in the Cameron blood. It is not a characteristic of the Cameron family to buy high places and then throw them away. As longas the republican party rules Pennsylvania, so long will Cameron rule the party and be one of the senators. Not a bit will he resign, unless to get one of his sons in his place.

The Grant hippodrome to California is likely to be a failure. In fact it is not likely to come off at all. The whole fuss about a big railroad excursion was gotten up by the plunderers who flourished and fattened under Grant's rule while the country was suffering impoverishment and disgrace. The Belknaps, Babcocks, Mosebys, and western whisky and revenue thieves all joined in the howl for an excursion to San Francisco to welcome Grant.

They are the men who want Grant nominated for a third term, as they would then revel in clover again up to their necks. These are the men who will go if any do go. The western revenue thieves, pardoned out of the penitiary by Grant, alone would fill a train of ten or a dozen cars, and with tears of joy would welcome the return of the great tramp.

If Grant can not be renominated, those men will not be in good humor at all, because there is no other man in the country, excepting Grant, who as president, would delight in having the plunderers, jobbers, jockies, and gamblers gathered around him, and appoint them to honorable positions, as under the late Grant rule.

Between now and the 23d of July an immense amount of money will be thrown on the market. Called bonds to the extent of $284,000,000 are to be taken up. Of these about $100,000,000 will be by direct exchange of six per cent. for four per cent. bonds. The remaining $184,000,000 must be reinvested somehow and somewhere. It may give real estate a boost.

The New York World: The joint legislative committee appointed to tender the hospitalities of the State to General Grant has decided not to meet the General in California. Its members will select a convenient fence on or near the boundary line of the State of New York, and sitting on the same will receive him as he passes over the line from Pennsylvania. This will be at once more diplomatic and less expensive than a "railway carnival," even if all the members' backs were "chalked" to attend it.

The World's special on the backdown of the radicals last week on the army bill says:

The demoralization of the Republicans is complete and the closing scenes in the House to-day on the passage of the Army bill were of more than ordinary interest. The discontent among the stalwarts with the threatened surrender of Mr. Hayes and his friends has been growing ever since Ryan attempted to offer the bill on Monday. To-day it broke out in open revolt against Garfield while he was speaking in favor of the bill and was trying to make it appear that the Democrats had surrendered. Mr. Garfield is understood to have been speaking by the book in favoring the bill, and it is believed that his speech was made at the request of the President and that it was intended to give an intimation that the bill would be approved.

The consideration of the measure proceeded quietly until the sixth section was reached. That provides that no money shall be used to pay the troops while going to or at the polls for the purpose of keeping the peace. In the mean time General Johnston had done a gracefull act in moving to strike out of the bill the section forbidding promotions in the army above the rank of captain. When the sixth section was reached General Garfield made his surrender speech. It was a curious scene. The Republican leader attempted the role of a conqueror announcing his triumph. With head thrown back and with his loudest voice he proclaimed that the Republican party was never in favor of using the army as a mere police force to keep the peace at the polls. As he strided the aisle he worked himself into a fever of assumed enthusiasm, shouting to the Democrats that they had attempted to wipe just laws from the statute book, but had run against the rock of a constitutional veto, and their vessel had gone down and now no bubbles rose to mark the spot where it had been. His glow and fervor were not proof against the laughter and derisive applause of the Democrats, nor the protests of his stalwart Republican colleagues who were honest enough to admit that their party had stampeded and indignant enough to rebel against their leaders. Garfield labored hard to show that to vote against the section would be in effect to vote in favor of the use of troops at the polls to keep the peace, and, said he, forgetting his own record, "no sane man is in favor of that." Again the Democrats laughed and applauded vigorously. They had the Republican leader on the hip, taking back all he had said on the Army bills and with his followers thoroughly demoralized. He insisted that the Federal Government should have the power to enforce its laws at any time and at any place, whether an election was in progress or not, forgetting or never knowing the fact so plainly pointed out in Mr. Knott's report to-day that under the law as it stands the Federal Government has no such power. In the midst of his harangue Representative Williams, a stalwart Wisconsin Republican, put the knife into it, by asking him whether the President has the right ever to use the army to keep the peace at the polls. Garfield tried his hand at a modified affirmative, but failed in his effort, amidst great laughter. After his speech the disaffected Republicans begged for time to assert themselves. It was late in the afternoon, however, and the Democrats wanted to vote. Garfield hurried over to the other side of the Chamber and begged Clymer to insist on the closing of the discussion, and his request was granted and his misery ended, with Keifer on the floor protesting that he had been gagged. On the vote fourteen Republicans voted that the bill was a surrender of all that they had been contending for during the session, and to-night they are loud in prophetic warnings to their yielding associates. The Senate stalwarts are very much put out by the action of the House Republicans and will make a fight against the bill when it reaches that body.

The army bill passed, with the demoralized republicans generally voting for it. Yeas 172, nays only 31.

"Where is the Democrat who can point to any bill reported by a Democrat in the 47th Congress that is in the interest of the laboring man?"

This is a question asked by the Lewisburg *Chronicle*, radical. We answer, when the democrats passed bills reducing the expenses over 60 millions, that was in the interest of every laboring man in the country.

The "back down" seems to come in from the other corner. The Patriot says the sudden change of front on the part of the republicans in congress is attributed to the "amiable obstinacy" of the fraudulent president in his determination to be bull-dozed no more by the Chandlers, the Blaines and the Logans. The stalwarts find themselves compelled to back down and they are ready to capitulate, horse, foot and dragoons, if only they are permitted to march out of camp with their colors. They undertook to make a sally on Monday by getting one of their number, Ryan, of Kansas, to present the very army bill forbidding the use of troops at elections which was agreed upon in the democratic caucus. They were driven back however, by the democrats who were reinforced by several republicans, and while they are now in the position of having acknowledged their failure they will be obliged to suffer the additional humiliation of having to wait the pleasure of the democrats before they will be able to accomplish the surrender. If ever people went out a wool-gathering and came back shorn it is the republican leaders in congress.

SHAM WICKERSHAM.

One of the public shams of this commonwealth, is the one who bears the poetical name of Wickersham—an educational humbug, who has been farming the department of common schools of this state for over a dozen years in a manner to bring a heavy return of sheckels to his own private fortune, and for the benefit of pets and favorites. He has been in the school department too long by 10 years. His time has been freely taken, while the state pays him a salary, with getting out books of his own, which by means of the position he occupies, he can foist upon educators and the schools of this state, and make a good thing of it. He manages to have the School Journal another pet of his, to be foisted upon the teachers and school boards of the state, making an immense and profitable circulation for this monthly school magazine, and in addition has operated so as to make it the *only* official source in the state for the laws, decisions, &c., of the school department, thus securing an additional supply of sheckels for his purse, notwithstanding there are other educational journals in the state as deserving as his, but his position as state superintendent gives him advantages for the furtherance of his own private interests. We will say nothing of the divies that one occupying the position of Superintendent of common schools has in prospect from book publishers, for recommending their books and publications and thus securing those parties large and profitable sales, while the people are pestered with the expense in change of books and so on. Thus Sham Wickersham and his favorites are having sugar all the time. He has even come down to recommending a little job of printing township school reports for a pet in Monongahela City, Hazzard & Son, which, while it is a trifle to any local printing office, is still more triffling for the great Mogul of the school system of Pennsylvania to engage in, and build up a monopoly for this pet. This statement for a single job, would be worth $2,75 to $3 yearly, intelligently itemized for a township. But Hazzard sets up a form once, leaves that set, Sham Wickersham sends out to all the school boards in the state his endorsement of his pet's scheme, and thus secures for him a monopely of that printing from perhaps a 1000 school boards at $1,25 for 30 slips. Now any office on the same plan would find it profitable to print those slips at 75cts. for 30 copies, and if only the boards of one county wanted them we could afford to print them for less than $1 per 30 slips. Here it will be seen what a handsome piece of farming Sham Wickersham can do for a favorite—and that favorite, undoubtedly has an arrangement by which he and Sham Wickersham may play the game of "addition, division and silence," a la Bill Kemble. These statements thus furnished are not in their itemization what the spirit of the law intends. It is absurd to think that the items can be uniform, one school district like another, or one year like all other years, because the work done varies, and the consequence is that with Sham Wickersham's pet's stereotype slip arrangement, a hundred items can be hidden behind the unlimited folds of the "&c." And thus Sham Wickersham imposes his pets upon unsuspecting school boards throughout the state. We mislaid a record of Sham Wickersham's profitable farming of the school department, which sets all we say above in the shade, and would startle the most unconcerned taxpayer,—we will print it in the Reporter as soon as we get hold of it again. We tell the people that our state school machine is run with a great deal of sham under the cloak of love for education, and that as much corruption can be unearthed there as perhaps in any other department of the state government.

In York county they are making hay, and Lewistown is having a horse fair, and soldiers monument is to be dedicated at Sunbury on 4 July, while Scott township, in Allegheny county was lately fined $5000 for defective roads, which some townships in Centre county may make a note of, and a hail storm destroyed the tobacco plants in York county.

New York babies are on a fair way to receive justice now. Eight persons have been prosecuted for selling adulterated milk.

The Emperor of Germany has celebrated his golden wedding. May he live to drink a thousand hogsheads of beer and eat tons of Schweitzer kase.

The situation in congress on Monday is telegraphed as follows:

The situation in congress now is as follows: The legislative bill will probably be passed on Monday and go to Mr. Hayes, who it is understood, will sign it. The judicial expenses bill is now before the senate. It will be passed in its present shape, probably Monday evening, and will go to Mr. Hayes, who, it is understood, will veto it. The army bill was reported, in the senate yesterday. It may be passed Tuesday or Wednesday, and Mr. Hayes will doubtless sign it.

What will happen after the veto of the Judicial Expenses bill is uncertain. Some democrats are in favor of adjourning without giving any further attention to the vetoed bill; others favor a different plan—namely, that Congress shall take a recess for thirty or sixty days, and then meet to try it over again. Those who favor this plan say that while the President may by his veto forbid Congress to do some things on the other hand, he cannot compel Congress to make appropriations or pass laws which it is opposed to, and that by taking a recess they will take the initiative out of his hands. They are determined that he shall not have money for election marshals and supervisors, and they are inclined to think that a veto of the judicial bill on this issue will help them and hurt the republicans with the country. They say that in taking a recess they will only be following the republican example in Andrew Johnson's time, and they add that a veto of the judicial bill on the ground that its provisions would prevent him from paying election marshals is proof that the bill ought not to be changed in any particular, for it shows his determination to evade and nullify the will of congress and to contract debts beyond the appropriations made.

It seems to be certain that even the moderate democrats are fixed in the purpose not to give in on this point. They will make no appropriation for election officers, and they will insist on the most stringent provisions to prevent Mr. Hayes from contracting debts, obligations or liabilities for the pay of such officers.

On 13 the U. S. Senate began its session with only one member present.

When the hour to begin the Senate's session the members of both political parties were still in caucus and not a single Senator was present in the Chamber except the President pro tem., Judge Thurman, who nevertheless commanded silence by a rap of his gavel and the Chaplain offered prayer, invoking the "divine blessing upon the deliberations of this body." During the prayer Senator Hill came in, and at its conclusion the President pro tem., glancing at the empty seats, adapting the customary formula to the occasion, said: "The Senator from Georgia will now come to order and the Secretary will read the journal of yesterday's proceedings."

Every one will be glad to hear of Professor Nordenskjold's safe arrival in Behring's Straits after entering the Arctic Ocean from the European side. He had already forced his way from Hammerfest to the mouth of the Yenisei when, thanks to the liberality and enterprise of King Oscar, he was enabled "to set out to make geographical, hydrographical and physical researches in the Arctic Ocean beyond the Yenisei, "and if possible as far as Behring's Straits," with a well-equipped expedition in the steamer Vega, Mr. Sibiriakoff's Lena accompanying her as a consort. On the 4th of July last Nordenskjold sailed from Gothenburg; the Norwegian coast was quitted on the 29th; on the 1st of August the Yugor Straits were passed, and by the 10th the Sea of Kara had been traversed and Dickson's Port at the mouth of the Yenisei reached. Here a stay of three days only was made and then the two ships set out for the Lena River. On the 27th of August the mouth of the river was reached, Cheljuskin, the north cape of Asia, having been rounded without much trouble from ice, and on the 14th of October news was received in Europe of the Lena's arrival at Yakutsk. As from the mouth of the Lena to Behring's Straits the greater part of the Arctic Ocean had already been explored it was a foregone conclusion that unless the fates were unkind to him the Professor would succeed in his task. The only severe opposition he met with was at the end of his journey when the Vega was caught in the ice and carried back with some probability that her gallant commander might become the Franklin of the Asian Arctic region. Happily he has escaped, and by way of Yokohama, Malacca, the Suez Canal and Gibralter will shortly conclude one of the most remarkable voyages if not the most remarkable voyage on record.

The last few weeks have again been rich in "finds" at Olympia. Besides further portions of the pediment, many marbles have likewise been found dating from the Roman period, among them an excellently preserved head of the elder Faustina, wife of Antonius Pius, whose neck exactly fits a female torso found in the exedra of Herodes Atticus; a headless female draped figure, and two nude male torsos. A deeper excavation near the Leonidaion yielded three very valuable bronze inscriptions; and at the southwest corner of the Altis were found many remains indicative of the subjugation of Greece by the Romans such as fragments of monuments, &c., with inscriptions; one a fragment of a decree concerning the holding of the Olympian games, in which mention is made of the honors that should be accorded to the Roman Emperor.

Norman Spencer stole $17,500 from the Pennsylvania Oil Company, that employed him as book-keeper, and fled to the Southwest. The robbery was carefully planned, and the thief's intention was to take a new name, settle down as a planter, and marry the Titusville girl to whom he had long been engaged. She knew all about this scheme and was to join him as soon as practicable. A detective was set to watch her, and when she started westward, after receiving a mysterious letter, he guessed she meant to join her lover. He shadowed her on the journey so closely that she became aware of his watching. At Quincy, Ill., she hired a woman of about her own size and shape to put on her travelling suit, cover her face with a veil, and go to Chicago. The detective unsuspectingly followed the wrong woman, while the real one went on to meet the fugitive thief. Meanwhile Spencer had bought a plantation near Galveston, Texas, and fallen in love with a neighbor's daughter. Desiring to marry her, he wrote to the Titusville girl at a point on her journey that she need not come to him. The Titusville girl was as quick at revenge as she had been at deceiving the detective. She at once informed the police where Spencer was, and he has been arrested.

HOW A SENATOR RECEIVES VISITORS.

Governor Coke, of Texas, tells the following story: "I never saw such a town as Washington. When I came here to attend the special session of the senate I purposely went to a quiet place, gave orders that if anybody called to have their cards sent up to my room, and that the outside door should always be kept closed, which would compel callers to ring. Well, would you believe it, a few nights ago I was sitting in my room, when in rushed two gentlemen, unannounced. Said one of them: "Governor Coke, I believe. How do you do, Governor Coke?" Their manner disconcerted me a little, but I answered as pleasantly as I could: 'Yes, I am Governor Coke; but how in the world did you get in my room?' They answered cheerfully: "Oh! the lower door was opened, and we just walked right up.' I then told them that it would please me if they would go down stairs, ring the bell and send up their cards in the regular way. They both went down stairs and did as I told them, and then I sent them word that I was not in."

The daily passenger coach of the Sidney and Black Hills Company, which left Sidney on Monday morning for Deadwood, was stopped a few miles north of the Cheyenne River on Tuesday at midnight by four masked robbers. The passengers, four in number, were robbed of their money and valuables, and the mail sacks were cut open and their contents thrown on the road, the robbers taking the registered packages. Having made a successful clean-up the robbers allowed the coach to proceed on its northward journey.

Congress will send its three bills to the fraudulent president this week, and then adjourn on Friday. Hayes it is said will sign the army and legislative appropriation bills and veto the judicial bill.

Democrats say that if the President vetoes the Judicial Expenses bill on the ground publicly stated here by republicans, that it prevents him from incurring obligations for purposes for which Congress declines to appropriate money, he will make an issue which they are quite willing to accept. They add that though he may by his veto forbid them to pass laws he is without power under the constitution to command Congress to pass laws which he may desire or think necessary, and that they will not now nor next year appropriate money for the pay of supervisors and marshals for election purposes, nor will they vote any money in deficiency bills for the pay of such persons. The veto may prevent them from repealing the laws authorizing the appointment of such officers, but they will give no money for their payment, and if the President pretends that he has power to spend money outside of the appropriations, that is a question which they will submit to the country.

The democratic delegates elected thus far, seem to be mostly for D. O. Barr, of Pittsburg, for state treasurer, which is all right good.

PERJURY IN THE KELLOGG CASE.

Another Witness Testifying that the Affidavit is a Lie—Arrested for Perjury.

Washington, June, 9.—Another exmember of the Packard Legislature nonchalantly admitted himself to be a perjurer before the Senate Committee on Privileges and elections to-day. Jules Sevigne is the name of the person. He was brought here to testify for Spofford, in his contest for the seat in the Senate occupied by Kellogg, but swore that he committed perjury in New Orleans in making an affidavit against Kellogg. De Lacey, the witness who committed perjury last Saturday before the Committee, was arrested to-day for the crime, and Sevigne will find himself in the same boat to-morrow or next day.

Mr. Merrick exhibited to the witness an affidavit, the latter saying that he wrote it and that it bore his signature. The affidavit was read. It said that he was not present in the Legislature in January, 1877, when Kellogg was elected for the long term, but voted for him next day.

Q—Is that paper true? A.—It is not true.

Q—Tell us who lied? A.—The very parties who induced me to make the affidavit knew it to be a lie. Cavanac is posted on the subject. Drouett was one.

Q—What was the inducemet to you previous to writing the affidavit? A.—Cavanac said I should have everything I wanted, as Kellogg was to be put out of the Senate anyhow. Murray said there was sugar in it. Drouett told me to stand by my affidavit.

Q—How was it known that you had made an affidavit? A.—It was the talk for two months. Drouett said my testimony was more important for Spofford than the testimony of others.

Q—You made the affidavit to get the suffar? A.—No. But to ascertain how all the affidavits were manufactured. I did not believe what they said.

Q—You made the affidavit to get the sugar? A.—No. But to ascertain how all the affidavits were manufactured. I did not believe what they said.

Q—Do you not think it was immoral to swear to a lie? A.—That depends on circumstances. It is not when men want to bring about how affidavits are obtained.

Mr. Merrick then cross-examined the witness, who said he made a second affidavit for Elder, who said he would not pay anything. He told Cavafac that he was not present at the election of Mr. Kellogg, but was locked up in a room.

Q—That was a lie—a blunt, straightforward lie. A.—Yes.

Q—Was what you did superinduced by the love of justice, truth, patriotism, or sugar? A.—I never was bribed, and the parties themselves know it, because they had again and again offered me bribes, and I refused them.

Q—Who were the parties? A.—I decline to state.

Mr. Hill—You must answer.

A.—Mr. Drouett told me that if I recorded my vote for Spofford I could have what I wanted in money. I answered I could not. "Will you not," he asked, "do it as a favor for me? I replied, "No, I cannot, for it would not be consistent to vote for two men for the same office." This was in the Nicholls Legislature.

By Senator Kellogg—Have you not been a consistent Republican, and whenever you found a point against a Republican you acted like a detective and worked it out? A,—Yes.

Q—And whenever you saw a scheme on foot you would follow it up and get to the bottom of it? A.—Yes. I made the affidavit to get Elder's confidence, and I went to Cavanac's office to get the facts. I was approached on the cars while coming here, and was told that by supporting Spofford I would be taken care of.

GEN. THOMAS EWING OF OHIO.

He is Confident the "Three-Legged Ticket" will Sweep the Buckeye State.

A *Sun* reporter interviewed Gen. Ewing, democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, with the following result:

"What are the prospects of union?" he was asked.

"The Democracy was never more united than we are now. As soon as our nominations were announced the work of active organization was begun, and is now going on rapidly. We are going to have a hot and lively campaign, the most exciting we ever had in Ohio."

"You regard it, then, as the keynote of the Presidential campaign for 1880?"

"Very much so. The campaign will be fought greatly on national issues."

"How about the recent vetoes of Hayes?"

"They will help us very much. I have no doubt—indeed I know—that the people of Ohio are with the Democracy on all the points of issue they have made with the Administrtion during the present extra session of Congress. I am sure that Hayes has lost ground in Ohio by his vetoes, and that the vote in the coming election will show it."

"How about the election law and the supervisors and marshals at the polls?"

"Well, we have not felt it so much in the West as you have in the East, but the Republicans in Cincinnati tried something of the same game that Davenport did in New York. Many Republicans, I know, are with us, and we expect to add some of their votes to those of the united Democracy in favor of a free ballot box."

"Do you expect there will be much of a cry made by the Republicans about 'Confederate brigadiers' in this canvass?"

"Well, they won't wave the bloody shirt much. I guess Rice and myself, with only three legs between us, can beat Foster and Hickenlooper on four legs when they come to the military part of the canvass."

"Do you expect much help from the Eastern Democracy—any of 'the sinews of war?"

"Oh, we don't expect to be helped with money. We are the poor man's party. We are going to fight this battle on principle. We have made our platform, and we shall stick to that. We never did require any pecuniary aid from the East."

"Shall you enter the canvass in person?"

"Oh, yes; I shall begin about the middle of August, and go all over the State. Perhaps before that time I shall go to a few picnics, or make a Fourth of July oration, or attend some of the nominating conventions, or something like that. We generally begin the heavy work of the campaign about the middle of August, and keep it up as lively as we can from that time to the end."

"How about the Greenback vote?"

"They polled about 38,000 at the last election, and we don't expect they can do as well this time, because there are in both the Democratic and Republican parties more or less who will be kept there by the affiliation of the platform with the feeling in the West on financial questions. We do not expect the Greenbackers will draw any from us, while we expect to deplete their ranks by the stand we have taken in favor of the unlimited coinage of silver. I think the Democracy of Ohio are a unit in favor of the unlimited coinage of silver. A large part of the Republicans are of that way of thinking too, but I think our platform is nearer to the views of the people than that of either the Republicans or Greenbackers. I think the tendency of the world is now more than ever toward the unlimited coinage of silver. Bismarck and the German States are coming to it. The Latin Union will come into it, and I think you at the East will change your minds before long. I do not think there is to be such a glut of silver as some persons fear."

"You don't think this will be in any sense a rag-baby campaign?"

"Oh, no. We differ from the Greenbackers in that our chief wish on the paper money question is to substitute Government money for national bank money. The pending questions before Congress will be prominent in the canvass, and will be taken care of. Hayes' vetoes have strengthened us and done much to unite us in the active work of this campaign. We are conscious that the East is looking to us for the opening gun of the great Presidential fight, and we are confident that we can carry the State for the Democratic ticket. We have only about 3,400 plurality to overcome, and the pending issues are in our favor."

"How about Presidential candidates?"

"We hope the Republicans will nominate Grant. We are not afraid of him, or Sherman either. As for Mr. Tilden, opinions vary about him. Some think he is entitled to the nomination; others think some other man would be stronger. Our present energies, however, are directed to carrying the State. We will think more of Presidential candidates afterward. We think the Greenbackers were ruled by the Radical wing in the nomination of Platt, and weakened themselves. As for the Republicans, we think we have spiked their principal guns in advance. So far as I can judge the prospects for a Democratic victory in Ohio were never better than they are to-day. If we can carry Illinois and the other States of the Western and Northwestern States will be sure to be with us. We shall have a heavy vote, and I have no doubt we shall win."

TAKING POISON IN COURT.

An Exciting Scene at the Death Sentence of Parr.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Intense excitement reigned in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this afternoon. Edward Parr, convicted of murdering his daughter sank back in his chair foaming at his mouth. He had taken strychnine. Parr realized that his case was hopeless, and when convicted on Saturday he expressed a desire to be hanged to-day. He has acted throughout the trial with great bravado, laughing when pronounced guilty, and joking about death. He was taken into the court room for sentence this afternoon. His senior counsel said that Parr did not desire a new trial, and then the prisoner was given a chance to speak.

"I did the act," he said, "and am satisfied that the law ought to take its course, and I further say that at the time the deed was committed I had no intention to do it. There was no intention in my mind within two seconds before I committed the act. I went there without intending to meet or see her, but from one word she said she excited my anger, and I am willing to abide by the consequences."

The prisoner tottered, groped about with his feet as though trying to gain a footing, and sat down.

Judge Elcock said: "Your sad ending is but a natural ending to your depraved life. You could have expected nothing else. I have no words at this time with which to upbraid you, but if the death cry of your child, the blood on your hands the solemnity of your trial, and this sad occasion cannot impress you, then this world is destitute of any softening influence. Humanity has deserted your mind and heart. The offended majesty of the law now demands your life as a warning to others to shun the path you have pursued." The Judge went on at some length imploring Parr to cast aside his bravado, and acknowledge to God his sins. He finished by pronouncing the death sentence.

This over, Parr trembled like a leaf. He fell back in his chair and foamed at the mouth. Many of those in the court room attributed it to nervousness, and that the iron will of the man had at last been broken. Others knew better. "He has taken poison," was whispered around, and then the court room was cleared. Dr. Chapman, the Coroner's physician, and other medical men were called, and while they worked on the man the streets outside and the hallways of the Court House were jammed with people. Parr turned black and blue, and became rigid. Dr. Chapman said there was no hope. A young physician brought a stomach pump and all sorts of remedies were applied. The Coroner came in. "That man must live; I want to see him hang," he said. Ice was applied, and water dashed in the prisoner's face. A piece of ice slipped and cut a deep gash in Parr's head. All the afternoon and evening the physicians were at work, and the excitement around the Court House was high. Several times Parr was almost given up, but the work went on.

Parr must have taken the poison while in the court room. He was searched every night, and dressed by attendants when taken to court. He passed his hand across his mouth several times while his counsel was speaking and during the Judge's address. Where he got the poison is a mystery which will be investigated.

At midnight the physicians were still at work over Parr, but whether they will bring him through it is impossible to say.

AN EXPENSIVE RECOMMENDING

We have been favored with samples of the celebrated Spencerian Double Elastic Steel Pens, and after trying them feel justified in highly commending them to our readers. They are made of the best steel, and by the most expert workmen in Europe, and have a national reputation for certain desirable qualities which no other pens seem to have attained in so great perfection, among which are uniform evenness of point, durability, flexibility, and quiil action. It is thus quite natural that the Spencerian should be preferred and used by professional penman, in business colleges, counting-rooms, government of fices, public schools, and largely throughout the country. Indeed, so popular have they become, that of the "Number One" alone, as many as eight millions are sold annually.

The Spencerian Pens may be had, as a rule, from any dealer; but when not thus obtainable, the proprietors, Messrs. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., the well-known publishers, 138 & 140 Grand Street, New York, will send for trial, samples of each of the twenty numbers on receipt of twenty-five cents.

During a storm at Asbury Park, New York, the house of Rev. George Clark was struck by lighting, and two painters were killed.

THE CHINESE QUARTER AT WHICH THE HOODLUMS OF SAN FRANCISCO RAGE TOGETHER.

What Traffic is Carried on there and how—Some Pertinent Suggestions from William Lloyd Garrison.

[San Francisco Chronicle, March 16.]

Suddenly and without warning we turn from one of the chief thoroughfares of the city and plunge into the business portion of Chinatown. We are at the corner of Kearny and Sacramento streets. From this point we get the most favorable view of our Mongolian neighbors. Here are business firms in good standing. Many of these merchants are worth from $100,000 to $200,000 each. A few of them are married to Chinese women. Their opportunities for money-making are a hundred times greater here than in China, and they are improving them to the utmost, according to strict business principles. They have no banking system, although they effect loans among themselves without difficulty, and often without collateral. Let us advance: on Dupont street from California to Pacific street, the four blocks are almost entirely given up to the Chinese. The quarter begins gradually. There is a sprinkling of small American shops a mingling of Chinese shops of the half-cast type where American and English goods are exposed in the windows. As we pass on the Chinese element increases and withdraws every trace of civilized produce from its windows. It flouts its scarlet streamers overhead and flanks its doors with legends in saffron and gold. Within is the glitter of tinsel, a subdued light and the flicker of a lamp before a graven image of barbaric ugliness. The air is loaded with the fumes of smoking sandal-wood and strange odors of the East. The street now swarms with coolies and resounds to the echoes of an unknown tongue. There is hardly room for us to pass. We pick our way, and are sometimes curiously regarded by a slant eyed pagan who bears us no good-will, if the shadow of scorn in his face has been rightly interpreted. China is not more Chinese than this, nor the heart of Tartary less American. Turn which way you choose, within two blocks on either hand you will find nothing but the infinitely small and astonishingly numerous forms of traffic in which the hordes around us thrive. No corner is too cramped for the street cobbler; and as for the pipe-cleaners, the cigarette-rollers, the venders of sweetmeats and conserves, they squat on the curbs and the street corners and await custom with the philosophical resignation of the Oriental. Dupont street, from Clay to Sacramento—a single block—has not less than fifty basement apartments devoted exclusively to barber shops. There are more of this profession than of any other. Look down the steep steps at any hour of the day and see with what deft fingers the tensorial operatives manipulate the devoted pagan heads. What clean shaving, what delicate cleansing of eyes, ears, nostrils; what trimming and penciling of eyebrows and lashes—this is a luxury which is a law among the apostles of Confucius, and sooner or later his followers learn the necessity of frequent rejuvenation under the razors, lances, probes, and pencils at the sign of the four-legged frame with its coat of green and red paint. In apartments not more than fifteen feet square three or four different branches of trade are often carried on, employing from ten to a dozen men.

There are over one hundred and fifty regular mercantile establishments and numerous mechanical industries. The seventy five cigar manufactories employ 1,000 Mongolians, and these men live packed into the closest quarters. It would seem that foul air is as welcome as fresh in the Chinese quarter. In one room measuring 20x30 feet sixty men and boys have been discovered at work rolling real Havanas. The window of a shop where various business pursuits are followed serves admirably for a butcher stall. White people are rarely found purchasing from these establishments. The traffic which the itinerant fish and vegetable peddlers drive in every part of the city must be great, for it is an extremely common sight to see a line of Chinese housewives. A few of these basket-men have gardens in the suburbs, where they live and raise their produce. Dismissing the universal washhouse as too common to require mention, there are three, probably, within a stone's throw of every residence. The quarter begins gradually. There is a sprinkling of small American shops a mingling of Chinese shops of the half-cast type where American and English goods are exposed in the windows. As we pass on the Chinese element increases and withdraws every trace of civilized produce from its windows. It flouts its scarlet streamers overhead and flanks its doors with legends in saffron and gold. Within is the glitter of tinsel, a subdued light and the flicker of a lamp before a graven image of barbaric ugliness. The air is loaded with the fumes of smoking sandal-wood and strange odors of the East. The street now swarms with coolies and resounds to the echoes of an unknown tongue. There is hardly room for us to pass. We pick our way, and are sometimes curiously regarded by a slant eyed pagan who bears us no good-will, if the shadow of scorn in his face has been rightly interpreted. China is not more Chinese than this, nor the heart of Tartary less American. Turn which way you choose, within two blocks on either hand you will find nothing but the infinitely small and astonishingly numerous forms of traffic in which the hordes around us thrive. No corner is too cramped for the street cobbler; and as for the pipe-cleaners, the cigarette-rollers, the venders of sweetmeats and conserves, they squat on the curbs and the street corners and await custom with the philosophical resignation of the Oriental. Dupont street, from Clay to Sacramento—a single block—has not less than fifty basement apartments devoted exclusively to barber shops. There are more of this profession than of any other. Look down the steep steps at any hour of the day and see with what deft fingers the tensorial operatives manipulate the devoted pagan heads. What clean shaving, what delicate cleansing of eyes, ears, nostrils; what trimming and penciling of eyebrows and lashes—this is a luxury which is a law among the apostles of Confucius, and sooner or later his followers learn the necessity of frequent rejuvenation under the razors, lances, probes, and pencils at the sign of the four-legged frame with its coat of green and red paint. In apartments not more than fifteen feet square three or four different branches of trade are often carried on, employing from ten to a dozen men.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. June 19, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts. amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 527, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—The wheat crop in Po Valley is good. Scare one for Po valley. Some of those who are disgusted with Kansas might give Po valley a trial.

—We acknowledge the receipt of elegant program and card to 47th Commencement, Penn'a College, from our friend, J. Witmer Wolf, who is a member of the graduating class. Also, from our young friend, W. K. Foster, of State College, for card program of Commencement exercises of that institution, he being a member of graduating class.

—Annual Exhibition of the "Alpha Literary Society," at Penn Hall, Pa., on Friday evening, June 20, 1879. The programme bespeaks a rich treat.

—Get your drugs and medicines at Frank Green's and you have them fresh and pure, and from the oldest and most reliable druggist in the county—and there is a great deal in that. Fancy and toilet articles of every kind always on hand.

—Go to Hoffer's store for first class bargains. Farmers will find it the best place for the kind of goods they need.

—A colored camp meeting will be held near the fair grounds, commencing Friday, June 20. The first of the season.

—Bellefonte has the telephone fever, even the *Republican* man can telephone to his better half now.

—Newman is now the lion of this county, as well as King Clothier. He deserves a monument—for he has done more to enable people to save money, by making Clothing cheap, than any one in Pennsylvania. He keeps the largest and best assertment and sells 15 per cent. cheaper than any other store dare sell.

—A good well made wagon or buggy can always be relied on when you send your orders to Jno. T. Lee, Centre Hall. His long experience in the business and endeavor to make good, honest work, with the best of material, place him among the foremost manufacturers, for reliable work, in this county.

—Mr. Grow, the associate of the Bellefonte *Republican*, has retired. We are sorry to learn of his "good-bye;" he was a good looking, pleasant, sociable fellow whom even pretty girls would take a liking too.

—Right opposite the Brockerhoff house is where they do those astonishing things, namely, sell ready made clothing for almost nothing. Call there, and examine stock and prices.

—At the railroad election held in Philadelphia last week, the old board was re-elected with one exception—J. N. DuBarry was dropped and R. H. Duncan, of Spring Mills, takes his place. We congratulate Bob on his being re-installed as one of the directors.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.—Exercises of Commencement Week, 1879:

Sunday, June 22—3 p. m., Baccalaureate Sermon, by Pres. Calder. 8 p m., Anniversary of Y. M. C. A. Address by Prof. Jno. F. Downey, M. S., C. E.; Subject, "Martin Luther."

Monday, June 23—8 p. m., Musical Soiree.

Tuesday, June 24—8 p. m., Address before the Alumni, by Prof. A. H. Tuttle, M. S., Class of 1868.

Wednesday, June 25—9 a. m., Artillery Salute. 10 a. m., Annual Meeting of Trustees. 12 m., Alumni Dinner. 2 p m., Meeting of Delegates and Alumni to elect Trustees. 4 p. m., Review and Drill of Cadets. 8 p. m., Junior Contest for the Kaine Prize.

Thursday, June 26—10.30 a. m., Graduation Exercises. 8 p. m., President's Levee.

—Rev. Smith, of Franklinville, Huntingdon county, will preach in the Loop Luth. church on next Sabbath morning, and in the afternoon in the Luth. church of Centre Hall.

—All goods of the season, belonging to the grocery line, will be found fresh and in great abundance, in that famous establishment in the Bush house block, known as Sechler's grocery, which is just the best place in this county—and we mean what we say—for any family to get its groceries at. Try it, try it, and you will say so too.

—Will make photographs only this week. Come soon. J. R NORRIS.

—There was a time when there were opposing stage lines from Bellefonte to Lewistown, distance 30 miles, fare 25cts. But the opposing railroad line from Kansas City to Chicago beats that all hollow—distance 500 miles, fare 50 cents Who wouldn't go car riding at that price?

—The weather was cool enough this week to make a warm stove feel pleasant.

—Will Smith, on Tuesday, struck for Michigan, and has our best wishes.

—For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

—The Howe Sewing Machine. Th world renowned sewing machine. Over 100,000 sold in 1877. The most perfect machine in the world at the lowest possible price. If you are in favor of any particular machine, at least examine the Howe before you purchase. Highest Medal at Centennial Exhibition. What we claim in substance, is that this is an honest machine, and if put in your family will do any and all work perfectly.—Will last a lifetime. Terms of sale the most liberal. For sale by A. C. Moore, who is the only authorized agent in Centre county. For terms, &c., enquire of A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

☞ 5,000 Extra No. 1 24-inch SHINGLES for sale. Will average 5 inches in width, clear of knots and sap. Can be bought very cheap. H. J. BOYER,
5 jun 3t Aaronsburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleansed and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc Call and see. 15 ma tf

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

VIOLENT COUGHING racks the system and brings on hemorrhage. Phoenix Pectoral cures cough, brings rest and gives strength. It tastes so pleasant that children cry for it. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 12 jun 4t

—The following resolution will be open for debate in the Hall of the Y. M. C. A., at Centre Hall, on next Tuesday evening, 24, at 7.30 o'clock:

Resolved, That Theatres are not the proper places for Christians to frequent.

Everybody is invited to come and take part in the debate; and those not wishing to participate should make it suit to come and listen. This question of theatre going is agitating the minds of the christian people at the present day; hence, it is necessary that we should settle the question in our own minds. Make the occasion interesting by your presence and opinions.

—Goldman, of the Standard Clothing Hall, is boss, he never tires selling the cheapest Clothing in the world. He keeps at it from early morning to night, and never fails to please a customer. A splendid stock always on hand.

Judge Smith, of Leek Haven, who is largely interested in oil operations, recently struck a new well on Coal Creek, McKean county, which is said to be yielding fifty barrels per day. The judge was largely interested in experimenting for oil at Hyner last year, and also on Kettle creek, and it was no fault of his that oil was not found at those places.

—That fellow went home rejoicing the other day. He was from Bald Eagle valley, and went to the Standard Clothing Hall, where he bought a whole suit of new clothes, so cheap that he has been in ecstacies of delight ever since, and has become a reformed man.

MADISONBURG.—Madisonburg water managers did a noble work for the town by laying new water pipes, and they are all right.

J. B. Shafer is done working on the road, he did his work well.

Mr. A. Ocker is doing fine with his store, he is using his customers right.

The crops,—wheat is middling, grass pretty good, oats and corn right good We had some refreshing rains to help the growth of everything.

Potato bugs are plenty.

Haying and harvest time is coming on fast, we may expect to hear the humming of the reapers through the air, and then the grain separators of which Mr. D. Baney, the old thresher, is well prepared for the farmer and every one that has threshing to do will please give him a call. He runs a treading power separator, and also a tenhorse separater, he is also well prepared for threshing clover. A. B. C. D.

—Jacob F. Garber, a Centre county man, it appears from a lettle to the postmaster at Bellefonte, was killed in the recent Kansas cyclone. The letter reads:

MINNEAPOLIS, Kan., June 2, 1879.

POSTMASTER, Bellefonte, Pa.:—One Jacob Garber—Garble—or Crable—we think the first—was caught and killed by a cyclone in this county, ten miles from this place, on Friday, May 30. His skull was crushed and a leg broken in two places, besides being otherwise injured. He was a Dunkard by religion, and is said to have a family grown to maturity. He was in the county west of here locating land, and was on foot, accompanied by a companion from Beloit, Mitchell Co. They were traveling to this place when the cyclone met them. Several parties were killed and many wounded. The family with whom they found shelter, consisting of ten or twelve persons fared badly. All were wounded, two were killed, and one or two have since died. Mr. Garber was said to have been from your county. If not from your place, perhaps you can ascertain and forward this to his friends. He was decently buried at Delphos, this county. W. D. THOMPSON.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and finally collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the post office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication

—Fresh drugs, medicines, fancy and toilet articles, stationery, fishing tackle, all in greatest variety, at the old reliable drug store of F. P. Green, in the Bush House block.

Godey's Lady's Book for July is upon our table. This old and valuable magazine has now entered upon its 99th volume—having been a welcome visitor in thousands of American homes for nearly a half century. It contains a telling 4th of July sketch by Darley, engraved on steel; a mammoth colored fashion plate, and a large number of illustrated fashions. "A Gentle Belle" and "A Rosebud Garden of Girls," two novels by first-class writers, are continued, and the miscellaneous literary matter is of a high order. There are twe pages of Receipes specially arranged for Picnic parties, which will be highly appreciated by the ladies. We notice another new feature in Godey, which is the opening chapters of "Biographies of Representative Women of our Own and Other Lands;" these papers will doubtless prove very instructive and entertaining. Subscription price is only $2 per year, or you can send $1 and receive Godey's Lady's Book for 6 months.

Harmless as milk, is the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co', Burlington, Vt. There is no longer either excuse or necessity for using the crude color preparations of our grandmothers, which could never be depended upon for uniformity, and tended to keep the butter at a depressed valuation. For sale by all Druggists and Merchants.

POTTER AUDITORS' REPORT.

The following report is submitted by the Auditors of Potter township, for the year ending April, 1879:

POOR OVERSEERS.

	Dr
ROBERT LEE,	
To Amount Duplicate	$731 96
To Bal. due Overseer	253 22
	985 18
	Cr
By Balance	370 84
By Vouchers	485 47
By Exonerations	2 87
By Percentage	36 00
By Services	45 00
By Med att township	35 00
By Attorney's Fees	10 00
	985 18
WM. EMERICK,	Dr
To Am't Duplicate	$655 92
	Cr
By Vouchers	526 20
By Services	45 00
By Percentage	32 77
By Exonerations	4 2
By Balance	51 44
	655 92

SUPERVISORS.

	Dr.
JOHN EMERICK,	
To Am't Duplicate	$946 44
	Cr
By Order Peter Shiffler	130 30
By Order Peter Shiffler	127 13
By Am't of work	546 18
By Exonerations	7 38
By Services	58 75
By Damages for fences	5 50
By Percentage	21 78
By Balance	49 42
	946 44
BENJ. BITNER,	Dr.
To Am't of Duplicate and Orders	$906 06
To Balance	3 11
	909 17
	Cr.
By Order John Sweeney	105 76
By Order Robt. Lee	39 22
By Work	645 94
By Services	87 50
By Exonerations	2 98
By Percentage	7 21
By Cash paid suit of Ishler & Bitner	9 56
By Cash	10 00
By Posts and Boarding	1 00
	909 17

We, the auditors of Potter township, certify that the above accounts are correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

WM F. JORDON,
G. L. GOODHART,
W. W. ROYER,
jun 5 Auditors.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—The delegates chosen on the 14th of September last, to the Democratic County Convention, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, June 21st, 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing two representative delegates to the Democratic State Convention, to be held at Harrisburg, and three Senatorial conferees to choose a Senatorial delegate to the same, and to act upon such other matter as may be brought before the convention. A full attendance is requested. MM. HAMILTON,
JAMES MCCLAIN, Chairman Co. Con.
JOHN DIVEN,
Secretaries.

COUNTY COMMITTEE—1879.

Bellefonte, North ward—D. Z. Kline.
Bellefonte, West ward—William Harper.
Bellefonte, South ward—Author Brewn.
Milesburg—Austin McClain.
Unionville—A. T. Leathers.
Howard Boro—Howard Brickley.
Philipsburg—L. G. Lingle.
Benner—Richard Conly.
Boggs—Joseph L. Neff.
Burnside—Oscar Helt.
College—Michael Grove.
Curtin—William Mann.
Ferguson, old precinct—Albert Hoy.
Ferguson, new precinct—O. M. Sheets.
Gregg—William A. Kerlin.
Haines—John C. Staver.
Halfmoon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Fergus Potter.
Howard—William Yearick.
Huston—Daniel Irwin.
Liberty—William H. Gardner.
Marion—I. S. Fraino.
Miles—Cyrus Brumgard.
Patton—Agnew Sellers.
Penn—F. P. Musser.
Potter, North precinct—Jno. Shannon.
Potter, South precinct—Wm. From.
Rush—T. J. Dunkle.
Snow Shoe—J. H Holt.
Spring—Perry Gentzel.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John H. Stover.
Worth—George R. Williams.
Walker—Samuel Decker.

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

The following is the new apportionment of delegates to the different boro's and townships:

Districts.	No. votes.	No. del.
1 Bellefonte, N. W	84	2
2 Bellefonte, S. W	114	2
3 Bellefonte, W. W	52	1
4 Howard Borough	49	1
5 Milesburg Borough	30	1
6 Philipsburg Borough	144	3
7 Unionville Borough	32	1
8 Benner Township	160	3
9 Boggs Township	163	3
10 Burnside Township	22	1
11 Curtin Township	52	1
12 College Township	74	2
13 Ferguson—old	169	3
14 Ferguson—new	56	1
15 Gregg Township	276	5
16 Half Moon Township	39	1
17 Haines Township	207	4
18 Harris Township	121	2
19 Howard Township	86	2
20 Huston Township	51	1
21 Liberty Township	57	1
22 Marion Township	92	2
23 Miles Township	246	5
24 Patton Township	41	1
25 Penn Township	288	6
26 Potter, North Twp	173	3
27 Potter, South Twp	194	4
28 Rush Township	100	2
29 Snow Shoe Township	75	2
30 Spring Township	191	4
31 Taylor Township	48	1
32 Union Township	69	1
33 Walker Township	202	4
34 Worth Township	70	1
	3,827	77

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

For the Reporter.

COMMENCEMENT AT STATE COLLEGE.

MR. EDITOR—SIR:—The Commencement, for the College year of '79, is rapidly approaching. Two weeks more of College duties will usher in a week of rare pleasure and enjoyment to both Professors and Students, and entertainment for the community, in general.

The labors of the College year are then brought to a close. The student lays aside his books with relief; the professor wipes the perspiration from his brew, and all unite to consummate the work of the past and welcome the labors of the new year.

The exercises for the Commencement of '79 promise a week of profit and pleasure to all. As usual the President delivers the Baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class, on Sabbath afternoon. This always proves interesting and instructive.

The Y. M. C. A. of the College holds its Anniversary in the evening. Professor Downey, of the College Faculty, will deliver an address before the Association on the subject, "Martin Luther." The address, or more properly, lecture, will certainly be excellent and a rare treat to the community.

The exercises on Monday evening will be exceedingly entertaining to all lovers of music. Prof. Garwood is one of the most excellent performers in the country, and all who have ever heard him play will substantiate the above reputation. Come, all lovers of music, for you will be highly entertained.

The address before the Alumni will be delivered by Prof. Tuttle, of class '68, on Tuesday evening, at 8 p. m.

Wednesday will be a full day of entertainment for visitors. At 9 a. m. a salute will be fired. 10 a. m annual meeting of the Trustees. 12 m. Alumni dinner. 2 p. m. meeting of delegates and Alumni to elect trustees. 4 p. m. Review and Drill of Cadets, and at 8 p. m. Junior contest for Kaine Prize. This will doubtless be the most interesting occasion of the week. The contestants are all able speakers and well matched, and the Prize will be secured only after a hard-fought battle.

The Graduation Exercises take place on Thursday, at 10.30 a. m.

The Graduating class deliver their Orations, the Diplomas and Prizes for the year are then awarded.

The exercises of the week are closed by the President's Levee on Thursday evening, at 8 p. m.

To all, interested or uninterested in the College, we extend an invitation to attend the Commencement.

The entire exercises promise to be unusually entertaining and instructive, and will doubtless be well worth the attendance of the citizens of the community.

A STUDENT.

PLANTING TREES BY THE ROAD SIDE.

The following very important law passed both branches of the Legislature at the present session:

SECTION 1. That any person liable to road tax who shall transplant to the side of a public highway, on his own premises, any fruit, shade or forest trees of suitable size, shall be allowed by the Supervisor of roads, where roads run through or adjoin cultivated fields, an abatement of his road tax, one dollar for every four trees set out; but no row of elms shall be nearer than seventy feet, no row of maples or other forest trees nearer than fifty feet, except locust, which may be set thirty feet apart; and no allowance, as before mentioned, shall be made unless such trees shall have been set out the year previous to the demand for such abatement, and are living and are well protected from animals at the time of such demand.

SEC 2. Any trees transplanted to the side of the public highway as aforesaid, in the place of trees which have died, shall be allowed for in the same manner and on the same conditions as in the previous section.

SEC. 3. No person shall be allowed an abatement of his highway tax as aforesaid more than one quarter of his annual highway tax, and no one shall receive an abatement of tax for trees planted previous to the passage of this act.

SEC. 4. Any person who shall cut down, kill or injure any living tree planted as aforesaid, shall pay to the supervisor of roads as aforesaid, fifty cents for each and every tree cut down, killed or removed, and to be collected as other taxes are now collected.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

DISASTROUS WORK OF A LIGHTNING FLASH.

The Atlantic Refinery and Five Vessels Burned—Loss, $500,000 to $800,000.

Philadelphia, June 11.—During a thunderstorm this morning the lightning struck the pump house of the Atlantic Refining Company at Point Breeze, on the Schuylkill. The works of the company, which, together with the works of the Atlantic Petroleum Storage Company, both under the management of Warden, Frew & Co., occupied with their various buildings, tanks, &c., about twenty-five acres of ground. Along the river front were stored about 25,000 cases of oil, and on the river by the wharves were a number of ships and barges, loading or loaded, with oil.

In a few minutes the flames communicated to a large filling warehouse where barrels are filled. This was soon enveloped in flames, which then extended to the Superintendent's office and residence, thence to the carpenter shop, and then to the long line of sheds on the wharf. By this time, an immense quantity of crude and refined oil was ablaze.

The burning oil was running in all directions and a long line of wharf property was soon one continuous flame. By the time the city fire engines reached the scene, five ships in the river and 10,000 barrels of oil, and the surrounding buildings were burning fiercely for a distance of over a thousand yards, and the heat had become so intense very little headway could be made against the fire.

The first of the vessels in the river to catch the fire was the "Fa," an Austrian bark, loaded with 12,000 cases of oil, and it was soon burned to the water's edge The fire then communicated to the "French," a German bark from Leghorn, which was empty. The "Guiseppe Quinton," an Italian bark from Genoa, which had reached the wharf only about an hour before the fire started, was also empty. The "Ilion," a Russian bark, with about 2,000 barrels of oil on board, and the "Hudson," a Norwegian ship of 1,000 tons, which was nearly ready for departure with 7,000 barrels of oil. All these vessels were destroyed.

At ten o'clock to-night, the area which the fire had covered was still a mass of flames. It will probably continue to burn for several days.

No estimate could be obtained from those interested as to what the total loss of the company will be. It has been variously estimated at from $500,000 to $800,000.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAR

A Chilian Corvette Sunk by a Peruvian Iron Clad—One Hundred and Ten Persons Drowned.

Panama, June 7.—The Chilian fleet appeared off Callao harbor on May 22, but on learning that the first division of the Peruvian fleet had gone south at once steamed away in pursuit. In the meantime the Peruvians had learned from passing vessels and by telegraph that the Chilian ironclads had sailed from Iquique, leaving there only a small wooden corvette, the Esmeralda, a dispatch boat, the Covadonga, and the transport Lamari. The Huascar and Independicia, Peruvian ironclads, immediately steamed to Iquique and attacked those vessels. The Huascar, after summoning the Esmeralda two or three times to surrender, which was answered by a broadside, at last rammed the latter which sank almost immediately, carrying down about 150 men. About forty men were rescued and sent on shore as prisoners of war. In the meantime the Independicia made chase after the Covadonga and Lamari, which the commander was anxious to capture, but not destroy. The Covadonga whose captain was very familiar with the coast, steered very close courses, leading the Independicia into waters where she was certain of destruction. The Independicia followed blindly, and at a place known as Point Gruesa, while going at full speed, struck a rock and became a total wreck. The Huascar came to her assistance and finding it impossible to save her took off the crew and a part of the armament and set fire to the vessels to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy. The Covadenga and Limari escaped.

A NEGRO HORSE THIEF BURNED UP IN A LOG JAIL.

Nashville, Tenn., June 12, 1879.—An alleged negro horse thief met with a horrible fate at Columbia, Ky., yesterday morning. He is supposed to have set fire to the log jail at that place, with the hope of effecting an escape. The fire was not discovered until it was blazing all round him. An old axe was thrown in to him through the bars, with which he in vain endeavored to make an aperture through which he could get out. The people outside attempted to hew through a log while others tried in vain to batter the door lock to pieces. When the City Marshal arrived with the keys he could not unlock the battered lock. The blows of the negro against the barred window grew fainter and fainter, until he was seen to fall back upon the floor, and, with the agonizing exclamation, "Oh, my God!" was both smothered and burned to death. When recovered out of the debris the whole upper part of the body was burned, the legs being unharmed.

A BATTLE BETWEEN A HAWK AND A BLACK SNAKE.

New Milford, Conn., June 13.—In one of the fields on the farm of Mr. Fitch several of the hands saw, on Saturday, a number of crows flying back and forth around a hawk, which seemed to be trying to fly but was unable to do so. The trouble was, the men discovered on going nearer, that the hawk was having a battle with a black snake which had coiled around the neck of the bird, and had also encircled the wings. The reptile had also fastened its mouth on one of the hawk's legs. The bird's talons were deeply fastened in the snake's body, and it seemed like a pitched battle, both being almost exhausted when discovered. One of the men killed the snake, and another captured the hawk. The snake was five feet long, and the hawk measured three feet from tip to tip.

DOUBLE MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Detroit, June 15.—Manley Stevens, jr., a night watchman at Clark's saw mill, at Hunter's Creek, a station on the Detroit and Bay City railroad, went home at an early hour yesterday morning and found John House there. Suspecting him of criminal intimacy with his wife, he shot him twice through the head and three times through the chest. He then shot his wife through the head, and wound up by shooting himself through the head, killing himself instantly.

Mrs. Stevens and House were alive at latest accounts, but it is thought they cannot recover. Stevens had been married only four or five months.

ELEVEN PERSONS DROWNED BY A WATERSPOUT.

Deadwood, D. T., June 15.—Eleven persons were drowned at Buffalo Gap on Thursday night by a sudden rise and overflow of Beaver creek, caused by a waterspout. In five minutes from the time the first alarm was given the whole surrounding country was flooded and the water subsided almost as suddenly as it rose.

Topeka, June 9.—A severe hail storm passed over this county this afternoon. A strip of country about a mile wide was traversed. Hogs and chickens were killed and crops badly damaged. At Wichita hail stones fell weighing from five to twelve ounces.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

The *N. Y. Herald* says: The Anti-Treating Society is not holding many meetings or singing temperance songs, but its pledges are doing a great deal of genuine temperance work.

If you do not like to join a temperance club, why by all means join an anti-treating society.

A crying baby is a bore to the whole neighborhood and the parents should be forced to keep Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup handy. Price 25 cents.

A slack pile of a coal bank near Osceola mills, Clearfield county, caught fire in 1875 and has been burning ever since.

A large rock fell from the roof of Sterling mine, in Clearfield county, last week, and killed Benjamin Ellis, a miner.

Squire Jones, a farmer residing on Buffalo Fork of Tygerts Creek, near Grayson Ky., on Friday attempted to bring a lew female into his house. His wife resented the insult. Jones threatened her with a knife and she seized an axe, knocked him down and endeavored to escape. He rushed after her and to protect herself she struck him, killing him instantly.

Refulgent Faces.—The kindling health asserts itself in the countenances of those, who after suffering for years with kidney or liver diseases, combined with constipation and pain from piles, are restored to health by taking Kidney-wort. It removes all morbific secretions. Your Druggist has it.

Medical Kettle-Drums.—It needs no medical kettle-drums to aid in proclaiming the virtues of Kidney-Wort. The worst kidney or liver difficulties yield to its efficacy, and as a remedy for piles or chronic rheumatism, it has no equal. Sold by all Druggists.

A Topeka, Kan., despatch says that a severe hailstorm passed over a portion of that country yesterday. Hogs, chickens, &c., were killed and crops were badly cut up. The injury to crops in the immediate vicinity of Wichita is immense, and metallic roofs and glass in the vicinity were badly damaged.

The rose red of Leamon's Dyes made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. is not a more desirable color for dyeing silk, cotton, or woolen goods, than the yellow, scarlet, purple, blue, maroon, violet, black, crimson, green, or brown, out of which colors can be obtained to any extent.

THE FIRST MORMON CONVICTED OF BIGAMY SENTENCED.

Salt Lake, June 14.—George R. Reynolds, a bigamist, was to-day sentenced to two years imprisonment and $500 fine. He is the first Mormon convicted of polygamy since the passage of the act, in 1862, and every effort was made to prevent conviction. It is expected that he will leave here to-morrow morning on his way to the Detroit penitentiary.

Among the most remarkable productions of this age and country is Hall's Hair Renewer. Its success is unparalleled. It is sought after by rich and poor, high and low, young and old. Inhabitants of foreign lands—the people of Australia, of Europe, and of South America find means to get it at whatever cost. It is because it works like magic. It restores the hair to its youthful color and beauty, and robs approaching age of one of its disagreeable accompaniments. If you are getting bald, try it. Try it if you are getting gray, or if you have any disease of the scalp. Try it if you wish a good hair dressing. It will not disappoint you.—*Muscle (Ind.) News.*

The cheapest railroad ride offered in this country to-day is from Kansas City, Mo., to Chicago. The distance is five hundred miles, and the fare is fifty cents. The usual cost of a ticket from Kansas City, Atchison and other Missouri river points to Chicago is $15.25. On Monday the competing lines began to cut rates, and the figures by Wednesday had got down to $3. Wednesday morning one road came down to $3, the others soon followed, and toward the close of the afternoon the Hannibal and St. Joseph line hung out the notice, "Fifty cents to Chicago," and the rest followed suit. At last accounts the people of Kansas City were hanging around the railroad stations waiting to see which line would offer the highest reward to passengers for Chicago.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst., at the Boalsburg parsonage, by Rev. W. H Greb, Mr. J. Andrew Long and Miss Harriet A. Tressler, both from near Rock Hill.

At the residence of the bride's parents at Potter's Mills, May 1, 1879, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Mr N. W. Smith, of Adamsburg, Snyder county, Pa., to Miss Annie C. Smith, of Potter's Mills, Centre county.

At the residence of the bridegroom, near Jacksonville, June 8, 1879, by Rev. R. Young, Mr. David B. Meyer to Miss Fyette M. Bierly, of Rebersburg, Centre county.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat $1.00
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Clover seed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool 30c.
Coal, Retail. By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65 $4 20
Stove, $5 00 $4 65
Chestnut, $4 25 $3 80
Pea, $2 90 $2 75

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

The undersigned, an auditor appointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of Jesse Swartz and Henry Bartholomew, executors of Elizabeth Bartholomew, deceased, and restate said account and make distribution among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at the office of Alexander & Bower, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 22nd day of July, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M. H. A. M'KEE,
12 jun 4t Auditor.

E. F. Knukel's Bitter Wine of Iron has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms, indigestion to serious loss of vital energy, difficulty in breathing, weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin pallid countenance and eruptions on the face pustulating the blood, pain in the back heaviness in the eyelids frequent black spots flying before the eyes with suffusion and loss of sight want of attention &c. Sold only in $1.00 bottles or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No 259 North Ninth Streets Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms indicate worms. Dr. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor. For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 19 ja6t

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

The Commonwealth of Penn'a,
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters Testamentary granted unto you on the Estate of E. E. McMinn, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May, A. D. 1879.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

The Commonwealth of Penn'a,
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters of Administration granted you on the estate of William McMinn, deceased, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May A. D. 1879

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

DR. J. W. RHONE,

Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa.
27 feb tf

SHERIFF'S SALES.

The following properties are advertised below in German, at Sheriff's sale, at the court house, Saturday, June 21, 1879, at 1 p. m.:

A tract of 50 acres in Curtin township, with house, etc., property of Harman Prince.

Two lots in Bellefonte, with house, etc., property of Eliz and Geo. Bassett.

SCHERIFFS VERKAUF.

Kraft eines Writs von levari facias, und venditioni exponas erlassen durch und von der Court von Common Pleas von Centre County und an mich gerichtet, wird öffentlich zum Verkauf aufgehalten werden an dem Courthouse in Bellefonte auf Samstag den 21sten Juni, 1879, um 1 Uhr Nachmittags, das folgend beschriebene liegend Eigenthum der Vertheidiger—nämlich:

No. 1. All' jener gewisse Strich oder Grundstück liegend in der Borough von Bellefonte, Centre County, Penn'a, begrenzt und beschrieben wie folgt:—Eine derselben begrenzt auf der Südseite durch Linie der Oberen Alley, auf Ostseite durch Lotte von Joseph Schnell, auf der Nordseite durch eine andere Lotte von Elisabeth Buffet und auf der Westseite durch Nebenstraße, enthaltet etwa ein ¼ Acker, ist hierbei Lotte Grund welche D. 08. Bush und Guttin vermittelst deren Deed datirt den 18ten März, A. D. 1875, an Elisabeth Buffet übertragen.

Ebenfalls: Eine andere dieser Lotten, grenzend westlich an Nebenstraße, nördlich an Lotte von Hoffer z. Rhue, östlich durch Lotte von Joseph Schnell und südlich durch oben beschriebene Lotte. Das Haus und Lotte soeben übertragen durch ermähnte Delia Bang an ersterige Elisabeth Buffett an selben Tage wie oben. Darauf errichtet ein zweistöckiges Brahaus und andere Nebengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verfaust als Eigenthum von Elisabeth Buffett und George Buffet.

Verbingungen Cäsh. Kein Deed wird ausgefaust bis alles Kaufgeld in voll bezahlt ist.

John Spangler,
Bellefonte, Juni 5, 1879. Scheriff.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 11apr, 1¼ y

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

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ETNA IN ERUPTION.

Some Facts About the Great Volcano that is Terrifying Sicily Anew.

Etna has a surface of several thousand miles, and its bases support a dense population. At the same ratio, the State of New York would afford comfortable room to 200,000,000 inhabitants. The absolute height of Etna varies from time to time, as its main cone is modified by every eruption. In 1832 the English naturalist Smyth reckoned its elevation at 10,219 feet; but a short time afterward Herschel calculated it at 10,222 feet. Quatrefages found that it was only 10,-175 feet in 1847, and lately other measurements have given a result of 10,800 feet, though their correctness seems very doubtful.

If the climbing of Vesuvius is a promenade, that of Etna is brief, but painful. Starting from Catania in summer clothes, one must don the heaviest winter ulster before reaching the summit, on penalty of freezing. The thermometer, which marks at the foot sixty degrees in the sun, falls many degrees below zero during the night that must be passed at the foot of the main cone. During the forty-eight hours that are generally employed in ascending and descending the volcano, the tourist has to endure at least twice a variation of temperature averaging on sixty degrees, and a variation of atmospheric pressure of 3.3¼ kilogrammes. This enormous mass presents all the climates of the globe. The lower zone, which attains a height of about 3,000 feet, is beautified by the most luxuriant vegetation, such as the tropical and the moderate zones afford. It is, indeed, the richest land of "olive and aloe and maize and vine" to be found upon the face of Europe. Laughing little towns, white, prosperous, and gleeful, and dreary Norman castles abound all over the region, mingled with streaks of black lava, and interrupted by gardens filled with orange trees, fig trees and oleanders. The middle zone, or "Woody Region," belts the mountain to a height of nearly seven thousand feet, and though not so richly shaded as in former times, it still deserves the name of *sylvosa*, which it received from the ancients. The eruption of the so-called "Boccherelle del Fuoco," in 1766, destroyed over a million oaks of the most beautiful growth on the southern side of the mountain. Above this the desert begins; the four hundred and seventy-seven species of which the flora of the Etnean woods is composed thin down to about eighty, thirty of which are lichens belonging to the glacial zone. The upper portion of the mountain is, in fact, a vast wilderness where the fire alone contends for supremacy with the snow that, almost all the year round, clothes the summit and the sides of the main cone. The latter is about five hundred feet high; were it higher fire would reach its summit, so difficult is the ascent.

He who has not seen the sun rise from the top of Etna has a great deal to learn about the immensity and beauty of nature. Just as the sun rises, an immense shadow of the most exquisite purple is projected from the volcano half over the Island, while without its range the light strikes with magic suddenness upon the tops of the mountains below. The range of the view is almost boundless—Catania, Syracuse and even Malta; the Tyrennian, the Zonian and the African seas are visible. Castro Giovanni stands up on its rock, conspicuous in the center of the island, while the distant Apennines of Calabria and Apulia, and the entrance of the Faro of Messina, with the mediæval towns of Reggio and Pizzo, appear in the far east, seemingly but a little distant. The crater presents itself as a real valley, profound, uneven, with hollows and promontories formed by masses of lava that have rolled in all directions, ever encroaching upon one another. The walls of the crater are jet black and steel gray in color, interspersed with the most beautiful bluish, reddish, greenish and golden veins. A grave-like silence usually prevails. A thousand smoke-stacks noiselessly emit long trails of white vapors that go slowly to break against the sides of the crater.

While the ascent of the cone takes at least two hours, the descent is done in five minutes. At the base of the cone are the "Tower of the Philosopher," and, further below, the "English House." The latter was originally built by the Gemellaro family, who for three generations have devoted their lives to the study of Etna. This house is the night resting place of the tourist who desires to witness the sun rise from the summit. It has been several times destroyed and rebuilt; once by an Englishman, and hence the name by which it is distinguished, though it should, in justice, be called after its founder. The eruption of 1865 having again destroyed it, it was again rebuilt at the expense of Humbert, then Crown Prince, now King of Italy. The Tower of the Philosopher is a small ruined edifice to which legends have attributed various purposes. The remotest of them affirms that it was the dwelling place of Empedocles, but it is probably a tomb dating from the time of the Roman Empire. Near this tower opens an elliptic valley six miles long and nearly two wide, which is, perhaps, the most singular feature of the volcano. This circular track, over 3,000 feet deep, and called the "Val di Bove" (Valley of the Ox), suggests the idea of a terrible convulsion not registered by tradition, during which this side of the mountain must have sunk into the depths of its bosom.

Over two hundred cones of various heights, the most of them regular in form and all having a reversed cone-like funnel at their summit, are scattered over the woody region as high as the "Piano del Lago," the plateau from which the main cone arises. These minor cones that, like huge parasites, cover the mountain sides, are all of very ancient origin, with the exception of the Monti Rossi, which sprang up in 1669, and were the outlets of the terrible eruption which came near burying Catania. It is a very rare occurrence that the main crater is not aided by some of these auxiliaries in its work of destruction—hence the fact of the main cone retaintained, especially as regards the villages on the northern side, such as Randazzo, Castiglione and Piedimonte. An enormous portion of the woods overhanging these villages was destroyed by a singular event in the year 1755. In the eruption of that year, which threatened the eastern slopes of Etna, an immense torrent of boiling water issued seemingly from the great crater, and in an instant poured down its brow on the north, overwhelming and destroying everything in its course. Some traces of this torrent are still visible, though the locality has recovered vegetation and verdure. It was probably caused by the melting of some glacier that did not resist the intense heat emanating from the main cone. The eruption of 1669 covered six square leagues with lava, at some points one hundred feet thick, and destroyed the dwellings of nearly 27,000 people.

A Veteran Advertiser.

"D. Hill, you are one of the great advertisers of the country; will you give me the benefit of your experience? Does advertising pay?" "Well," said Hill, smilingly, "for years past I have expended as high as $30,000 per annum, and I wouldn't and couldn't do it unless it did pay. I find that when you have a really meritorious article to present to the public you never lose a dollar in making the fact know as widely as possible. It must be meritorious, though, or your success will be short-lived and evanescent. You must treat the public honestly, if you would make a permanent success. Take 'Joshua Whitcomb,' for instance. It costs years of time and thousands and thousands of dollars to bring it before the public. But what has been the result? Success so great that unless you saw the books you could hardly believe the figures. I took a page of the Chicago *Times* on one occasion, and people thought I was mad. I got my money back with magnificent interest, though, and, if I remember right, satisfied me. I took a whole page of the Boston *Herald*, one Sunday, paying $500 for the same, and every man, woman and child in Boston and vicinity was set to talking about Denman Thompson and *Joshua Whitcomb*, and the result was that the theater in which he performed could not hold half the people who presented themselves for admission. I offered $1,000 for the first page of the New York *Herald*, provided the "ruling" would be omitted. I did not get it, though, for Bennett was in Europe, and there was no one in authority in the office who could take out the rules.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

"A Ball in the Bowels of the Earth," is the title of a newspaper story going the rounds. We haven't read it and can't say whether it proved fatal or not. A ball in that region is very apt to, however.—*Saturday Night*.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Orchard and Garden Notes.

Asparagus must be allowed time to grow its foliage, and prepare the nourishment for next year's crop. From not understanding this, many exhaust their beds by cutting too late. The old rule to stop when green peas come is a good one. When cutting ceases, let the tops grow; their shade will keep down the small weeds, and the few large ones that may appear are to be pulled by hand.

THE GRAPEVINES.—One-year-old vines, set this spring, should not be allowed to grow more than one shoot. Remove all others, reserving of course the strongest. If older vines were set, these should not be allowed to bear, as it is necessary for them to become thoughly established and prepare for fruiting. Keep all shoots tied up to stakes or trellises. On old vines, the fruit will be greatly improved by thinning after the clusters are set, leaving only two bunches to a shoot.

STRAWBERRIES.—If the beds are not already mulched, apply it before the berries get heavy enough to fall over and become soiled. Keep newly-set beds clear of weeds, and pull up large weeds that come up through the mulch on old beds. The picking and packing must be let require great care and good judgment, for it is the appearance of the fruit in the market which sells it. Avoid putting in overripe berries as one such will be crushed and spoil the whole basket. Use well ventilated crates; of a size to be easily handled, and plainly marked.

The hoe, rake or other weeding implement must be frequently run along the rows of growing vegetables. The weeds must be killed. We hope that the time will come when every farmer will know the comfort that a well-planted and well-kept kitchen garden may bring him. Too many are yet content with salt pork and old beans, when they might have an abundance of spinach, green peas, radishes, lettuce, onions, tomatoes, etc. As the early crops come off, they should be replaced by others, so that the garden may show no fallow or unoccupied ground. Provide for succession crops of peas, radishes, sweet corn, etc.

CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.—Mulch these early in the season; litter from the barnyard, or chips from the woodpile may be used. This will prolong the season. If the eggs of the "currant worm," which are deposited on the underside of the lower leaves, were found and destroyed there would be an end to the trouble at once, but this is not easy to do, and the fight begins, or should begin, as soon as the ragged appearance of the leaves show that the worms are at work. White hellebore is the remedy, and while it may be dusted upon the bushes, it is better to mix it with water, a tablespoonful to a pailful of water, and applied with a syringe or pump. In mixing the hellebore, place the powder in a bowl or other dish and pour on hot water gradually, stirring until all is thoroughly moistened, adding a pint or more of hot water; pour this into the pail and fill up with cold water. The application should be repeated every few days so long as worms appear. In our experience, we find that three applications usually finishes them.

Recipes.

LEMON CHEESECAKES.—Grate the rind of two lemons and squeeze their juice into a bowl, add a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar, quarter of a pound of fresh butter boiled. Beat up three eggs, mix altogether, and they will be ready to make into tartlets or open tarts.

ORANGE JELLY.—Grat the peel of five China oranges and two lemons into a bowl; squeeze the juice of them into it. Boil one pound of sugar in a quart of water, and when quite boiling, pour it over two ounces of isinglass. Stir until it is dissolved. Add the juice to it, strain through coarse muslin, and let it stand until half cold, then pour gently into molds which have been wet with cold water. Before turning out put the molds into warm water for a few minutes; loose the edges with a spoon.

BAKED TOMATOES.—Scald and peel a sufficient quantity of smooth, round tomatoes; put into a deep earthenware dish and sprinkle plentifully with salt and pepper; have a teacupful or more, according to the quantity of tomatoes, of fine cracker crumbs, and spread over the top. Bake in a quick oven from thirty to forty-five minutes. Drop a few lumps of butter onto the tomatoes, and serve.

COFFEE.—To make this beverage properly some practice is required. Do the entire work yourself, and slight no part of the operation. Take the best Java coffee; throw out all the inferior berries, roast in a pop-corn popper over a bed of coals, slowly at first, carefully and evenly, for about fifteen minutes, more or less; when done, the kernels should be a nice brown, and shine as if varnished; grind, not too fine; put into cold or moderately-warm water, in the proportion of a tablespoonful to a cup; stir in one egg; cover, and bring to a boil only; let it stand a few minutes, then pour through a strainer.

SPICED CUCUMBER PICKLES.—Medium sized green cucumbers, pared and sliced as for the table. To four quarts of slices add one large spoonful of salt, mixing it through them. Let them stand over night, and in the morning rinse and drain through a collander. Boil vinegar with whole white mustard seed, half a teacupful of seed to two quarts of vinegar and set it away to cool. Pack the sliced cucumbers in quart cans, and cover plentifully with the prepared vinegar. Place a bit of alum on top of the pickles in each can and seal. Keep in a dark, cool place. Pickles made after this rule retain much of the natural flavor of cucumbers.

A Useful Table for Farmers.

In answer to frequent inquiries in regard to the quantity of seed for use, and the weight of grains, roots, bulbs and tubers per bushel, the following table is printed:

Kind of seed.	*Seed per acre.*	*Pounds per bush.*
Clover (red)	6 to 10 lbs	60
Clover (white)	4 to 6 lbs	60
Timothy	8 to 10 lbs	45
Redtop	8 to 15 lbs	14
Lawn grass	1½ to 1¾ to 2 bush	14
Kentucky blue grass	8 to 15 lbs	14
Millet	¾ to 1 bush	50
Hungarian grass	½ to ¾ bush	48
Flax seed	¾ bush	56
Buckwheat	½ to ¾ bush	52
Turnip seed	1 lb	
Turnips		57
Wheat	1¼ to 1½ bush	60
Oats	2 to 3 bush	32
Rye	1½ to 1¾ bush	55
Barley	1½ to 2 bush	70
Rape seed	10 to 12 lbs	56
Corn in ear		50
Corn meal		50
Irish potatoes	12 to 15 bush	60
Sweet potatoes		50
Corn, large yellow	6 to 8 quarts	56
Corn, s mall	4½ to 6 quarts	56
Peas (field)	2 to 2½ bush	66
Split peas		60
Beets (field)	4 lbs	
Beans (white)	16 lbs	60
Castor beans	3 quarts	46
Carrots	3 to 4 lbs	
Onions	4 to 5 lbs	57
Top onion sets	30 to 60 lbs	27
Hemp	44 to 100 lbs	44
Upland cotton seed	15 to 12 lbs	35½

To Get Plums.

Almost everybody knows that we get few plums in our country, because a small beetle called the curculio deposits an egg in the immature fruit, which then rots, and falls before it is ripe. It has been the great problem with fruit-growers how to get plums in spite of this insect, and to this day it forms the staple topic with all pomological assemblages. Some time ago, Dr. Kuffman, of Iowa City, gave a plan for smoking them out. Many of these notions are started by people who never try what they recommend. In this case we happen to know Dr. Kuffman, and can say that he is a thoroughly painstaking gentleman, and very careful to know what he is to write about before he takes his pen in hand. We have great faith in what he may say, and so give here his plan:

During the summer of 1874 I procured from the gas-house several gallons of coal or gas tar. I put about a quart into a long-handled stew-pan, and with a few shavings and a match soon had a dense, black smoke. This I carried under my plum tree, so that the dense smoke pervaded all parts of the tree. My first efforts were very gratifying in seeing insects of all sorts hurry out of the tree. Ants came running down the tree, various kinds of worms and spiders let themselves down by their webs, and all winged insects flew out, leaving the tree deserted of all insect life. I spent about half an hour in smoking forty-two trees, and this I repeated three or four times each week, unless rain had washed off the smudge, when I again repeated the smoking. After my first efforts I tried the shaking process, but invariably failed to catch or see a single specimen of the curculio. I continued this process until near the time of ripening, and got my first crop of plums—over thirty bushels. The whole cost of coal tar for those forty-two trees during the summer was less than two dollars. I began the smoking a little too late, after I had tried for some time the jarring into the sheet—therefore, some of the fruit had been stung; and had it not been for this my crop of ripe plums would have been still larger. During 1875 the plum crop was an entire failure, and I had no opportunity to continue this experiment; but the summer of 1876 brought a large plum crop, and I at once resorted to my favorite remedy. I commenced smoking my trees as soon as the plums were the size of a hazel nut, and continued up to the time of ripening, and not a single curculio sting was to be seen on my fruit, the trees of which were treated to the coal tar smoke. I purposely left trees of different varieties unsmoked, and all the plums excepting one were stung and dropped off before ripening. — *Rural World.*

An Indian Outlaw's Fate.

A fortune-hunter in the Black Hills, in describing some of the episodes there, thus alludes to the recent capture and death of the Indian known as "General" Scott:

Our camp had a mystery which the cutest could not unravel. Tools, provisions, gold dust, clothing, cooking utensils and other truck were stolen away in the slyest manner and in spite of the closest vigilance. A ravine, having two or three feet of water in it and crossed by a bridge, divides our camp, and it was at length concluded that the thief must come and go by this dark road. One night guards were posted along this ravine, which then contained thirty inches of ice-cold water, and the night a freezing one. Soon after midnight an alarm was raised, and the guards fired upon some man or animal coming down the ravine into camp; but owing to the darkness the unknown got away.

A lazy, greasy old "Lo," nicknamed General Scott, was driven out of our camp at the close of winter for stealing, and had been frequently seen on the hills above us. No white man would have dared the ravine and its rush of ice water for what he could steal, but it was believed that "General" Scott would, and that he was the thief. Preparations were therefore made for running him down. Twenty-one miners, all well armed, turned out on the hunt. Half a mile above camp we found the "General's" trail, or the spot where he had descended and ascended the ravine.

After a slow and careful hunt, in which we traveled about a mile and a half, we suddenly got near enough to the enemy. He had discovered us, knew our mission, and was bound to have the first shot. His bullet plowed a furrow along the scalp of a miner named Chalmers, from Pittsburgh, knocking him over and laying him on the shelf for a while. The Indian was jubilant at first, but it was not ten minutes before he had to skip. He knew that he was surrounded, and yet he was game. When he swarmed out he opened fire with a revolver, driving three men to cover, and next we knew he was crossing a valley for the shelter of the timbered hill beyond.

The Indian knew the risk he ran, and as he flew across the valley he zigzagged his course to embarrass the rifle men ready to fire. When called upon to halt he uttered a defiant yell, but was next moment struck and brought down. When he fell he rolled into a sink-hole and was again at bay, having a freshly-loaded revolver in his hand. The yells of the miners were answered with shouts of defiance, and it was plain we had not won the fight.

After a brief consultation five of the miners made a flank movement to gain a point overlooking the sink-hole. This point gained, they could pick the Indian off with their long-ranged rifles. This left fifteen men in a body, and while most of them were sitting down the "General" suddenly rose up and advanced upon us, holding dreadfully on his wounded leg. He knew his fate, and it was ready to die game. He was within pistol-shot before any one moved, and he blazed away as fast as he could fire, wounding a young man named Chas. Judson, of New Jersey, and knocking the hat of another's head. Even as he went down his finger pressed the trigger once more, sending a bullet among the clouds.

How Games Travel.

Travelers, observing the likeness of children's games in Europe and Asia, have sometimes explained it in this wise: That the human mind being alike everywhere, the same games are naturally found in different lands; children taking to hockey, tops, stilts, kites and so on, each at its proper season. But if so, why is it that in outlying barbarous countries one hardly finds a game without finding also that there is a civilized nation within reach from whom it may have been learned? And, what is more, how is it that European children know nothing till a few centuries ago of some of their now most popular sports?

For instance, the game of battledore-and-shuttle-cock and never flew kites till these games came across from Asia, when they took root at once, and became naturalized over Europe. The origin of kite flying seems to lie somewhere in Southeast Asia, where it is a sport even of grown up men, who fight their kites by making them cut one another's strings, and fly birds and monsters of the most fantastic shapes and colors, especially in China, where old gentlemen may be seen taking their evening stroll, kite string in hand, as though they were leading pet dogs. The English boy's kite appears thus an instance not of spontaneous play-instinct, but of the migration of an artificial game from a distant center. Nor is this all it proves in the history of civilization.

Within a century, Europeans becoming acquainted with the South Sea Islanders, found them down to New Zealand adepts at flying kites, which they made of leaves or bark cloth, and called *manu*, or bird, flying them in solemn form with accompaniment of traditional chants. It looks as though the toy reached Polynesia through the Malay region, thus belonging to that drift of Asiatic culture which is evident in many other points of South Sea Island life.

The geography of another of our childish diversions may be relied on for matching with this. Mr. Wallace relates that being one wet day in a Dayak house in Borneo, he thought to amuse the lads by taking a piece of string to show them "cat's cradle," but to his surprise he found that they knew more about it than he did, going off into figures that quite puzzled him. Other Polynesians are skilled in this nursery art, especially the Maoris of New Zealand, who call it *maui*, from the name of their mythical hero, by whom, according to their tradition, it was invented; its various patterns represents canoes, houses, people, and even episodes in Maui's life, such as his fishing up New Zealand from the bottom of the sea. In fact, they have their pictorial history in "cat's-cradle," and whatever their traditions may be worth they stand good to show that the game was of the time of their forefathers, not lately picked up from the Europeans. In the Sandwich Islands and New Zealand, it is on record that the natives were found playing a kind of draughts which was not the European game, and which can hardly be accounted for but as another result of the drift of Asiatic civilization down into the Pacific.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Facts About Flour.

Flour is peculiarly sensitive to atmospheric influences, hence it should never be stored in a room with sour liquids, nor where onions or fish are kept, nor any article that taints the air of the room in which it is stored. Any smell perceptible to the sense will be absorbed by flour. Avoid damp cellars or lofts where a free circulation of air cannot be obtained. Keep it in a dry, airy room, and not exposed to a freezing temperature nor to intense summer, or to artificial heat for any length of time above seventy to seventy-five degrees. It should not come in contact with grain or other substances which are liable to heat. Flour should be sifted and the particles thoroughly disintegrated, and then warmed before baking. This treatment improves the color and baking properties of the dough. The sponge should be prepared for the oven as soon as the yeast has performed its mission, otherwise fermentation sets in and acidity results.—*American Miller.*

A gentleman being threatened with an infectious fever, said to his little son, who in an affectionate mood wished to embrace him, "You mustn't hug me; you'll catch the fever." Willie, standing back, looked in amazement upon his papa, who, by the way, is a pattern of propriety, and quickly asked, "Why, papa, who did you hug?"

TIMELY TOPICS.

It was recently said that no new heathen temples were now building in Northwestern India, but a missionary writes home that the people are "still mad on their idols; almost every house has them; new temples are constantly being built in honor of these idols, and the religious bathing-places and assembly-grounds are crowded."

In New York city there are dealers, incredible as it may sound, who make a living by buying broken meat, given as alms by tender-hearted servants to importunate beggars. These mendicants, from out of their day's receipts, select such lumps of meat or half-picked bones as will prove salable, and at nightfall proceed direct to these stores, where they dispose of their unsavory wares. Then the scraps from the tables of the rich are resold.

A wealthy old gentleman living in Berlin fell in love with the young daughter of a poor widow. He wooed and won the girl, and before the wedding-day arrived, he made a will leaving her all his property, amounting to several hundred thousand marks. The marriage was celebrated in brilliant style, and the wedded pair with their guests sat down to breakfast. Scarcely had the feasting began, when the venerable bridegroom dropped his knife, and sank back in his chair, dead from heart disease.

Mrs. Jane Grey Swisshelm, in an open letter to the Rush Medical College, stoutly reaffirms her belief that in the early part of this century a German of Chester county, Pa., acquired and kept until his death in extreme old age a very widespread reputation for curing hydrophobia; that he guarded his secret carefully and always carried his medicine with him, and it was known to be a root which he himself procured in the woods. He stewed a portion of this root in a pint of sweet milk, which he himself drew from the cow; stewed it slowly and stirred for a half hour; then gave it to his patient fasting, *i. e.*, before breakfast; permitted him to take neither food nor drink, except water, for six hours after taking the milk, and repeated the dose on three successive mornings. Upon the old man's death a son sold his recipe for $1, and it was simply two ounces of elecampane root stewed in a pint of milk, and given so that the digestive organs would have nothing to do but appropriate it.

A remarkable case of lynching has occurred at Cheyenne, Wyoming. A man named Dug Reed, who had been guilty of a crime particularly obnoxious to the citizens, was taken out of jail. Then, with unusual courtesy, the lynchers allowed Reed to select the method of death most agreeable to him; and when he stated that he would prefer to be hanged, they went still further in their courteous regard for his feelings, and allowed him to be his own executioner. He took the rope in his hand, climbed a telegraph-pole, fastened one end around the top, and then took a noose in the other end through which he passed his head. Then he made his last dying speech, which was short, being no more than "Good-bye, boys," and, jumping off, was launched into eternity.

A coroner's jury, once upon a time, brought in a verdict of "involuntary suicide," and have been pretty well laughed at ever since for such an apparent contradiction, but here is a well authenticated case, which would seem to perfectly described by that apparently absurd phrase.

A Big Irishman.

The Emerald Isle has long been famous for producing giants. The most celebrated of these was the well-known O'Brien, whom we first hear of as a great raw youth crying in a public house because unable to pay a bill, having been left penniless through a quarrel with his exhibitor. A gentleman, taking compassion on him, paid the debt, and duly introduced the young man to his own account. Acting on this recommendation, O'Brien started a public house in Bristol, long known by the sign of Giant's Castle. A memorial tablet in Trenchard street Roman Catholic chapel records his stature as having eight feet three inches. He was very anxious that his remains should not fall into the hands of the anatomists, and gave directions for securing his grave against desecration from body-snatchers. Strangely enough, a dispute soon arose whether the giant's bones still rest in his grave, or form one of the curiosities of the Hunterian Museum, though we believe that they still lie undisturbed in a deep-sunken grave. Poor O'Brien had to take his constitutionals under cover of darkness, to avoid being mobbed by the curious, and like most big fellows proved himself a simple and inoffensive man; though he inadvertently terrified a watchman to death by lighting his pipe at a street lamp, the sudden appearance of which strange apparition threw the watchman into a fit. His colossal proportions once saved the giant from being robbed, the highwayman who stopped his carriage riding away in terror at the sight of O'Brien's huge face thrust through the window to see what was the matter.—*Chambers' Journal*

No Smoking in Here.

"You can't smoke in here," said a John street conductor to a man who was pulling away vigorously at a five cent cigar in a car half full of ladies.

The man didn't seem to hear.

"I say," cried the man of the bell-punch, in a louder key, "if you want to smoke come out here on the platform."

"All right," returned the passenger, and he stepped out. "Didn't think it would hurt nothin'," he said, apologetically; "seein's there ain't any straw in the car to catch fire."

"But there are ladies there."

"Oh, yes. Didn't think nothin' 'bout that. Might get ashes on their gowns and spile 'em."

"It isn't so much that," explained the conductor, "but ladies object to smoke."

"Well, I didn't ask any on 'em to smoke, did I? They needn't object before they are invited."

"You don't understand. Smoking is disagreeable to ladies."

"Best reason in the world why they shouldn't practice it. Catch me smokin' if it was disagreeable to me" And he tranquilly puffed away at his five-center. —*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

The Smartest Dog in the World.

I have a dog called Guard, a spaniel, who, my little ones say, is "the smartest dog in the world." One day last month, as I was overseeing the manufacture of some ropes, I had the misfortune to have my foot and ankle badly hurt—so badly, indeed, that I sent for a carriage, and got out once to a doctor's office. Guard followed me, and stood watching the doctor with great interest while he dressed and bound up the foot. For a week after this I went every day to the doctor and had my foot rebandaged, Guard always going with me.

Some days after my foot was quite well, the doctor was surprised, one morning, at seeing Guard walk into the office alone, holding up one of his paws. On looking at the paw, the doctor found a nail in it, which he took out; then he tied up the paw and the dog limped away. But the next day he came again, and had his foot tied up as before. He did the same thing every day in the week, just as I had done.—*Nursery.*

"Riggs' Fire-Flies."

A youth in Michigan calls his girl a little Michi-gander.—*Bradford Era.* Well, but he's a great goose.

For right is right.—*Lockport Union.* You are right, it is; it is write, write, write, from the gray of morn to the haze of night.

The New York *Star* gives notice that "Every Dollar is to be Paid." Yes; but we paid out our last dollar more than six months since.

The grandfather of all the mosquitos was in town yesterday, and left his compliments; but we feel pretty sure he hasn't left the town—we are also sure he'll never interview us again.

The St. Louis *Times-Journal* anxiously inquires, "Who shall kiss her fairy lips when I am far away?" In an emergency you might delegate—but no, you ought to have thought of it yourself; we are not begging invitations this year.—*Meriden Recorder.*

Prussia appropriates $2,612,340 annually for agricultural purposes, and Austria and Hungary $5,495,125; while France appropriates nearly $10,000,000. No civilized nation does so little to promote, foster and encourage its agriculture as the United States, its appropriation for this purpose for 1879 being $204,900.—*Boston Cultivator.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States

Lightning killed P. P. Perry at Stephentown, N. Y., and William Putnam, a coal-driver at Mechanicsville, in the same State.

Peter Hauer, a tax collector, and Constable Leininger, went to the residence of William Uhrich, in Lebanon, Pa., for the purpose of selling certain goods which they had seized for taxes. Upon entering the premises Uhrich shot Leininger, the shot making an ugly wound in the abdomen. Uhrich instantly fired at Hauer, the ball grazing his shoulder and tearing his coat, and the powder burning his face. Uhrich then placed a pistol at his own head and discharged it, killing himself instantly.

Great consternation was caused in Shamokin, Pa., by the sudden sinking of many buildings in the town and the appearance of cracks in the ground three or four inches wide and one-quarter of a mile long. The openings are over a mine and are believed to have been caused by the coal being cut too near the surface.

At Rochester, N. Y., Peter Peters, a Prussian, aged fifty-six, shot his wife, fatally wounding her, and then blew his own brains out. The tragedy was caused by family troubles, the man complaining that his wife thought more of their three boys than of himself.

Felix McCann, aged fifty-four, was hanged at Norwalk, O., for the murder of James M. Hatch in Sherburne on December 3, 1878. The immediate provocation was that Hatch had shot a chicken of McCann's; but there had been bad blood between the two families, growing out of McCann's second marriage.

Lightning struck Rev. George Clark's cottage at Asbury Park, N. Y., and instantly killed James Kelly and B. Fenton, two painters who had been working on the building, but had taken refuge in the porch.

Western and Southern States.

Major-General James Shields, late United States Senator from Missouri, died suddenly and unexpectedly at Ottumwa, Ia., where he had been lecturing. General Shields was born in Ireland in 1810, and came to this country in 1826. He was elected to the Illinois Legislature in 1836, became State Auditor in 1839, was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of the State in 1841, and in 1845 was made General Land Commissioner. He came out of the Mexican war a brevet-major general, in 1848 was appointed Governor of Oregon Territory and the next year was elected to the United States Senate from Illinois. Moving to Minnesota he was sent to the United States Senate from that State in 1857. During the war he served as a general in the Union army, and afterward taking up his residence in Wisconsin he was president of the Democratic State Convention in 1868. Moving to Missouri General Shields again came prominently into notice during the present year as a candidate for the position of doorkeeper of the House of Representatives and for a pension. When United States Senator Bogy died General Shields was elected to serve out the small remaining part of his term, so that he had the distinction of having represented three States in the Senate.

Seventeen Chinese lepers were shipped to China from San Francisco, by order of the Board of Supervisors.

The Ohio Democrats, at their State Convention in Columbus, nominated Gen. Thomas Ewing for Governor and General Americus V. Rice for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform indorses the action of the Democratic members of Congress on the appropriation and other bills, denounces the President's vetoes, the demonetization of silver, the increase of the bonded debt and the national banking system, and demands a repeal of the national election and jury laws.

The Ohio Greenback-Labor party held its State Convention in Columbus on the same day that the Democrats held theirs, and nominated General A. Saunders Piatt for Governor and Hugh Dreyer for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform advocates no favoritism on account of birth, color, creed or financial condition; says an ample volume of full legal-tender currency, says the hard times are the result of legislation in favor of the moneyed aristocracy and corrupt corporations, denounces the funding of the national debt into long-time bonds, and the national banking system, and demands the payment of bonds in greenbacks and equalization of bounties.

While workmen were tearing down the ruins of a five-story building in Cincinnati that had been destroyed by fire, one of the interior walls suddenly fell, carrying with it portions of the second, third, fourth and fifth floors and twelve of the fifteen men, four of whom were killed and the rest injured.

Nine colored men and women were arrested in Portsmouth, Va., for disorderly conduct, and upon the mayor's order the whole party were whipped, receiving thirty-nine lashes each at the whipping-post.

The planters of Washington county, Miss., have issued a memorial, addressed to "the business men and benevolent societies of the North," saying that if a single boat should make its appearance, offering free passage to Kansas to the colored people, it would create such a stampede that every plantation accessible to the Mississippi would be depopulated and their owners financially ruined. The memorial says further that the colored people has no real cause for dissatisfaction, and the people of the North are invoked to "interpose their condemnation and power to prevent the destruction of the industrial interests of the white and black alike of the Mississippi valley."

The Workingmen's State Convention, held in San Francisco, nominated F. White, a farmer, for Governor. Dennis Kearney was re-elected permanent president of the party.

After a session lasting several days the National Convention of Brewers adjourned at St. Louis to meet in Buffalo, N. Y., the first Wednesday in June, 1880.

J. J. Ayres, editor of the Los Angeles *Express*, was nominated for Congress for the Fourth district of California by the Workingmen's Convention.

Two monuments erected to the memory of Confederate dead were unveiled at Stonewall Cemetery, Winchester, Va. General Joseph E. Johnson was the chief marshal of the procession, and United States Senator Morgan, of Alabama, the orator of the occasion. Governor Holliday also spoke.

John Blan, hanged at St. Charles, Mo., for murdering Elijah Warren, his brother-in-law, after a quarrel, made a desperate attempt to escape just before the execution, but was caught in the ante-room of the jail and secured. On the same day Monroe Guy, colored, was hanged at Hillsboro, Mo., for killing Aaron McPete last Christmas.

From Washington.

The last public debt statement issued shows the increase of debt for May to be $62,250,29. The following is the Treasury statement: Coin, $130,591,297.72; debt less cash in the Treasury, $2,027,182,468.19; gold certificates, $15,413,700; silver certificates, $2,366,960; certificates of deposit outstanding, $26,795,000; refunding certificates, $28,725,-660; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $15,874,-777.12; United States notes held for redemption of fractional currency, $8,469,106; called bonds not matured, for which four per cent. bonds have been issued, $169,771,060.

The President has accepted the resignation of United States Circuit Judge John F. Dillon, of Iowa, who has accepted a professorship in Columbia College. It is said that Secretary McCrary will be Judge Dillon's successor, and that he will leave the Cabinet in September.

Ebon C. Ingersoll, ex-Representative in Congress from Illinois, and a brother of Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll, died at the capital of apoplexy, aged forty-eight years. The only ceremony which took place at the funeral was a eulogy uttered over his brother's coffin by Colonel Ingersoll.

During May there were executed at the various United States mints 181,960 gold pieces—eagles and double eagles—worth $2,-878,550, and 2,330,000 silver dollars.

Among recent nominations by the President is that of George W. McCrary, Secretary of War, to be judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit, in place of John F. Dillon, resigned.

At a joint caucus of the Democratic members of Congress it was agreed to pass an Army bill, with a clause forbidding any expenditures for keeping soldiers at the polls, a Legislative bill, without any political riders, and a third bill providing for judicial expenses, repealing the Test-Oath law and forbidding the payment of supervisors' and deputy marshals' fees.

The President has appointed ex-United States Senator Conover internal revenue collector for Florida.

At a serenade tendered to Congressman Ewing, Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio, speeches were delivered by Senators Thurman, Pendleton, Vest and Vance, and by Congressmen Ewing, Frost, Blackburn, Warner, Ellis and King.

The Senate's Finance Committee, by a vote of four to three, has postponed consideration of the Warner silver bill, recently passed by the House, until December. Those voting for postponement were Senators Kernan, Bayard, Allison and Ferry; against postponement, Senators Beck, Voorhees and Jones, of Nevada. Senator Morrill, who would have voted to postpone, and Senator Wallace, who would have voted against it, were paired.

Foreign News.

Four Nihilist prisoners have been hanged at Kiev, Russia.

The Chilian fleet has burned the town of Mejillones de Peru and destroyed all the launches there.

Baron Lionel Nathan de Rothschild, head of the English branch of the world's most famous banking house, died in London a few days ago, aged seventy-one years.

Late advices from South America state that President Prado, of Peru, had left Lima to take command of the Peruvian army.

Dispatches from Tripoli give fearful accounts of the drought prevailing in Barbary. Wheat sells for $3 per 100 pounds, barley $2, while animals may be bought at a merely nominal price. Epidemic diseases are feared.

The famine in Cashmere is very serious. Great distress prevails throughout the country, and many towns and villages have been depopulated.

T. J. Claxton & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants of Montreal, have failed for $650,-000.

Ten thousand workmen engaged in the tin ber trade are on a strike in Sweden.

Several thousand persons have been made homeless in Italy by inundations of the River Po. Many acres of vines, rye and wheat have been ruined, and the pecuniary loss is great.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Teller introduced a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to make contracts for the recovery of money, property and the proceeds of sales of property belonging to the United States, and for other purposes. Referred to the Committee on Civil Service and Retrenchment. The House bill to establish post routes came up, and, after the amendments made in Committee of the Whole were agreed to, it was passed. Adjourned after an executive session.

Bills were introduced and referred as follows: By Mr. Ingalls—To amend section 2,305 of the Revised Statutes, which allows service in the army, navy and marine corps to be deducted from the time required to prove title to a homestead. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands. By the same—To amend the authorizing certain Cherokee reserves to institute and prosecute suits before United States courts for land claims under certain treaties. By Mr. Walker—To amend the act establishing the Southern Claims Commission so as to extend its time to include tribes also entering for a settlement with the North Carolina Cherokees in regard to their lands in North Carolina. All of which were referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs. By Mr. Hill—To amend the act to provide for the sale of desert lands in certain States and Territories. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands. Adjourned.

Mr. Pendleton reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations the House joint resolution No. 82, to authorize the expenditure of $20,000 for the representation of United States interests at the Sydney and Melbourne international exhibitions in 1879 and 1880. Passed. ....Mr. Bayard called up Senate bill No. 375, to repeal sections 801, 820 and 821 and a part of 800 of the Revised Statutes, relating to the jurors' test oath. The Senate decided to consider the bill—yeas, 28; nays, 19. Mr. Wade Hampton then spoke in favor of the bill, making his maiden speech. He defended the conduct of the white people of the South, and asserted that they were patriotic and wanted to maintain the Union in perpetuity. During his speech Mr. Hampton said that he would vote for all the money that was necessary appropriations to support the